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The Mercury

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Established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, news, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable calendar and household departments. Considering so many households pass in and out, the United States given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

DAMAGE FROM QUARRY

Residents of the houses erected by the United States Government during the war, in the Old Fort Road section, were thrown into a panic on Thursday afternoon, when an uncovered blast at the City quarry near by bombarded their homes with rocks and stones. Much damage was done to many of the houses, and some of the residents had narrow escapes from serious injury. Mrs. James Crapser was struck in the face by a stone, and received quite a bad cut, but she was the only person who was injured by contact. However, many of the women in the neighborhood suffered from nervous attacks as the result of the loud explosion and the shower of rocks that followed.

Residents of the section appeared before the board of aldermen Thursday evening and made complaint. Street Commissioner Sullivan acknowledged the justice of their cause and stated that one man was to blame for the trouble. He explained that a blast of nine holes had been fired, being protected in the usual manner. After the blast it was found that one hole had not been exploded and this was then fired without taking the precaution of covering it, which was responsible for the shower of rocks. The man responsible had been reprimanded and warned. The department would make all repairs. Several members of the board spoke of the necessity for protection for residents, and it was voted that the board make a personal investigation of the locality.

The cost to the city of making repairs will not be small. Windows were blown out all through the section and the shower of stones did great damage. Some slate roofs were cracked, and in one case even a piazza railing was broken by the impact of a heavy stone. The whole region looks like a wreck.

The former Gordon McKay estate on Marine avenue was sold at public auction last Saturday, the purchase price being \$26,222.80, while the property is taxed for \$82,000. The purchaser is C. A. Digney of Boston, an attorney. The sale was on the speeder plan. On the bids for individual parcels, Samuel N. Booth was the highest bidder for the stone garage, and J. J. Whitty for the greenhouse property, but when the property was offered as a whole, Mr. Digney raised the total price by \$100 and secured the entire property. No announcement has been made of his intentions.

Kohol Grotto Bugle and Drum Corps will go to Moosup, Conn., on July 1st, to take part in the parade and competition of drum corps from all over New England. Following the parade, there will be a field day and sports of various kinds. A large number of prizes are offered for the competing corps.

The Portuguese Societies held their annual June festival last Sunday. Many children were confirmed at St. Joseph's Church and then marched to the picnic grounds off Bliss Road, accompanied by a band of music. The attendance was larger than ever.

Rev. Charles Percy Christopher, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, is at Indianapolis, Ind., where he is attending the sessions of the Northern Baptist Convention.

Bishop Perry administered the rite of Confirmation to large classes at both St. John's and Trinity churches last Sunday.

GOLF CLUB ORGANIZED

A largely attended meeting of the stockholders of the Wauquonnetomy Golf and Country Club was held on Thursday evening, when by-laws were adopted and members of the board of governors were elected. Plans were made for the beginning of work on the grounds immediately so that they will be available for use as soon as possible.

The by-laws as adopted provide for the limiting of membership to stockholders and their families, and such other persons as the board of governors shall approve. The yearly dues are to be \$40 for a family, except that there will be an additional charge of \$30 for children over 18 years of age.

It was announced that a prominent resident had offered to give \$2500 toward the laying out of the course if the club would appropriate \$500. The announcement was very pleasing and the \$500 was immediately voted. On motion of Mr. Cozzen the board of governors was authorized to buy the land as soon as possible, it being understood that a mortgage should be placed if necessary.

The members of the board of governors elected are as follows:

Term ending 1926—James M. King, William Burke, John J. Walsh, David Caesar.

Term ending 1924—James J. O'Connell, Carl Jurgens, Mortimer A. Sullivan, Edward A. Sherman.

Term ending 1923—Frank O'Connell, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Robert Lynch and Dr. Francis A. Corbett.

SENATE FAVORS NEWPORT

The item in the naval appropriation bill calling for \$225,000 for the Newport Naval Training Station, instead of \$125,000 adopted by the House, has been accepted by the United States Senate. After the bill is passed as a whole by the Senate, it will be submitted to a committee of conference between Senate and House to consider the items which have not been agreed upon concurrently. Congressman Durdick is working among the House members to accept this Senate amendment, and the chances now seem to be strongly in favor of its passage.

This will be a big thing for Newport, as it will mean that training will be resumed at the Newport Station to a point about equal to the pre-war period, or in other words, to the extent of the accommodations provided by the permanent buildings on the Island. The extra \$100,000 added to the appropriation for the Newport Station is deducted from the amount allotted to Hampton Roads, so that if the bill passes the training at the Southern station will be curtailed to that extent.

The adjourned sale of the William H. Osgood estate at the corner of Bellevue and Narragansett avenues took place on Wednesday, and this time bids were accepted. J. K. Sullivan secured the corner lot with stone house for \$3720.62. J. T. O'Connell bought the lot on Narragansett avenue, running to Clay street, for \$720.65, and J. F. Sullivan bought the stable property on Webster street for \$235.79. This does not mean that the property will pass to the bidders immediately, however, as the owners are allowed one year in which to redeem the property by paying the bidders twenty per cent. on their investment. There was a mortgage on the property, but it was explained that the tax sale takes precedence over the rights of the mortgagee.

The canvass for the Newport Directory for 1922 is nearly completed, and the book will appear next month. The force of canvassers from the Sampson-Murdock Company has been about the same as for a number of years and they are familiar with the city, but they have been up against a real proposition this year in adding a street directory to the already large book. The difficulty has been due to the fact that the streets are numbered so poorly. Before another summer an effort will be made to secure a complete re-numbering of the city on some uniform basis.

Mr. Everett Hess, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hess of this city, was united in marriage on Thursday evening to Miss Florence Ethel Cashman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Cashman of Hartford, Conn., the ceremony being performed in the ballroom of the Hotel Bond in Hartford.

Department President Nichols and her staff of officers from the Department of Rhode Island, paid an official visit to Lawton-Warren Women's Relief Corps on Tuesday evening. A supper was served and a delightful evening was enjoyed.

SUPERIOR COURT

Adolphus Brownell who has been in jail since the shooting of his wife, has been on trial on charge of murder this week, but after hearing the testimony the jury was directed to bring in a verdict of not guilty because of insanity. After hearing the witnesses for the defense, Assistant Attorney General Sisson did not put on any testimony to combat them but expressed himself as satisfied that the defendant was insane at the time of the shooting. Messrs. Frank F. and John H. Nolan were counsel for the defendant.

The jury was sworn in on Monday and were taken to the scene of the shooting, which was the former home of the Brownells in Portsmouth near the power house. On Tuesday the trial of the case was begun, and several witnesses were called to testify to the circumstances of the shooting.

It was shown that the wife had "nagged" the defendant considerably about not going to work, and his delusions were explained. After the prosecution was in, the defense called two experts on insanity, who expressed the opinion that he was insane at the time of the shooting. His father, Captain Brownell, explained the son's condition, and also gave the family history, showing the large number of cases of insanity that had prevailed. It was Wednesday afternoon when the argument of Mr. Frank E. Nolan was completed, and a motion was then made that the jury be directed to return a verdict of not guilty. Assistant Attorney General Sisson agreed to the motion and the verdict was returned.

At the session of the Court on Thursday Joseph C. Maitlen of Jamestown was brought before the court on an indictment charging assault with a dangerous weapon on Patrick J. Phillips. The affray took place at the Bates Sanitarium in Jamestown on March 26. It had been expected that a trial would be necessary, but Maitlen pleaded not guilty and was sentenced to ten months in the Newport County Jail. No other case was ready for trial on that day.

JAMES GREER

Mr. James Greer, a well known resident of Newport, died on Tuesday after having been in poor health for a long time. He had been at the New Hospital for treatment several times within the last few years, having suffered a number of shocks.

Mr. Greer was a son of the late James Greer, who was a well known gardener here, and was born in Newport sixty-three years ago. He was engaged in business as a news dealer in Newport and Narragansett Pier, and was later connected with the circulation department of the New York Herald. He afterward was employed

in a brokerage house on Bellevue avenue, and was in the insurance business in New York for a time.

Some four years ago he suffered a shock, and then returned to Newport to live. He entered the Henderson Home and for a time engaged in minor occupations, but for several years his health had been so poor that he was able to do little.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. H. A. Pantini and Mrs. J. P. Summers, and one brother, Mr. John B. Greer.

ICE HOUSE BURNED

The old ice house in Middletown, near the site of the Ocean House property, just beyond the Beach, was totally destroyed in a spectacular fire about midnight Tuesday. No official call was made upon the Newport Fire Department, but Deputy Chief Lawton went to the scene and watched out for danger to other property. The ice house stood in an open lot, and as there was no particular danger to other buildings the fire was allowed to burn itself out. No legitimate explanation has been offered as to the cause of the fire. A large crowd was attracted from the dance hall at the Beach, the flames making a beautiful spectacle.

CIRCUS COMING MONDAY

Sparks big circus will be here next Monday and a notable parade through the principal streets of the city is promised for Monday morning. Although the circus lot will be located over the line in Middletown it will be in easy reach of the residents of Newport, being only a little further out than the lot that was used last year.

Many additions have been made to the circus since it was last in Newport, and a big and unusual performance is promised. There are plenty of clowns to amuse the kiddies and others, and the aerial and riding acts are of the highest order. The menagerie is large, with a large herd of elephants.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The School Committee had a busy session at their monthly meeting on Monday evening, many different matters being discussed. It developed that changes were necessary in both the Sheffield School and in the Rogers Extension, the matter of sprinkler system being the cause of some talk in the latter building. Plans for an hour of religious instruction weekly were adopted. A preliminary report was received from the committee on teachers and the grades for the Sheffield School were arranged. In executive session there was further talk about discipline and morals at the Rogers High School.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Total enrollment 4578, average number belonging 4149.4, average daily attending 3884.0, percent. of attendance 92.8, cases of tardiness 405, and cases of dismissal before the end of a session 68. This enrollment (4578) is 247 more than all last year (4331). The enrollment in the Rogers is 932 and the average number belonging is \$18. These two data for last year were 786 and 733.

Absence—49 sessions by 22 teachers, 6 sessions by 2 assistants.

Tardiness—13 sessions by 12 teachers, 1 session by 1 assistant.

Permits

804 have been issued to new pupils distributed as follows: Kindergarten 205; Grade I, 152; Grades II-IX, 235; Rogers, 122.

Board of Health

Since the last meeting one case of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria have been reported. Besides the pupils ill six other pupils have been excluded.

Grade IX

The pupils of John Clarke and Mumford have reported in writing that 217 "expect to go" to the Rogers next September; five others "expect to go" to some higher school but not to the Rogers; seven "expect to go" no farther. Of these 113 hope to go to college, technical school, commercial school, normal school, or to some other institution where they may prepare for special vocation. Last year 177 of those who received certificates entered Rogers, or 91 percent. If the same proportion enters this year the number will be 200 from the John Clarke and the Mumford.

The following courses of study have been sent to Head Master Thompson, General 64; commercial 93; manual training 28; normal 33; scientific 32; college 551 total 305. This total includes 30 from St. Mary's Academy and School, 27 from St. Augustin's, 18 from Jamestown, 8 from Portsmouth and 9 from Middletown.

Vocational Work

The State Board of Education has sent a check for \$118 for its proportional share of the shop practice class in the evening school.

Teachers' Retirement Fund

By entertainments and sales the Potter School added \$100 and the Coggeshall \$135 to the fund.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers) 150; number of cases of truancy (public 18, parochial 1), 19; number out for illness and other causes 131; number of different children truants 17; number found not attending school 4; number sent to public schools 1; number of certificates issued 7.

The committee on teachers presented a report which was adopted. This provided for the election of certain teachers on tenure and others for specified terms. It also provided for the establishment of grades in the new Sheffield School, these being Grades I, II, III, IV, V, VII.

The committee on text books and curriculum who have had under consideration the matter of allowing one hour a week for religious instruction, made the following recommendations, which were adopted after some discussion:

First—That the School Committee approve of the plan, and give public notice that it is willing to release on Wednesday afternoons, one hour before the close of the regular session, those pupils of the elementary grades (I to IX inclusive) whose parents shall make a written request stating the place where they wish their children to receive instruction.

Second—That the churches which desire to receive such pupils shall notify the School Committee in writing that they are prepared with a definite plan, with proper materials, capable teachers and suitable places, to make the hour profitable to the children.

Third—That the different churches shall send by a pupil to the principals of the schools a list of absences and the name of any pupil who by continued disorder or inattention disturbs the class work. Absentees without a valid reason and such unruly pupils shall be deprived of permission to attend.

Fourth—That the School Committee reserves the right to recall the permission granted in the previous recommendations, provided in its judgment in any particular case the conditions and results are unsatisfactory.

Fifth—That this plan, provided the School Committee adopt this report, shall become effective at the beginning of the new school year of 1922-1923, when proper notice has been received from a sufficient number of

churches that they are ready for concerted action.

QUARTERLY CONFERENCE HELD

The county extension workers of the three Farm Bureaus of the State held their quarterly conference in the local offices of the Newport County Farm Bureau Wednesday. Local group leaders and Farm Bureau directors from various parts of the State attended. In the morning they discussed the work and demonstrations which they had under way and checked up on the program which had been adopted in December.

The plans which are being made for the annual visit of the farmers of the State to the Experiment Station at Kingston on June 26th were talked over.

Dr. Hartwell spoke of a number of the plots which are giving results of vital importance to the farmers and which at that time will show up best. The peculiar thing is that while the majority of the farmers of the State are indifferent and fail to heed the lessons shown at the Experiment Station, men in other states look to the Rhode Island Station for a great deal of information especially regarding lime needs and responses of various crops, and then use that information.

Dr. Hartwell expressed a hope that many of the farmers of Newport County would go over with the Agronomy committee of the Farm Bureau on that date and see the results with their own eyes.

Luncheon was enjoyed at the Canton Restaurant and in the afternoon Dr. Grace E. Bird of the Normal School and State College gave an interesting talk on the Psychology of Salesmanship. Extension workers are salesmen in their efforts to better rural conditions, although they made no charge for their commodity.

The psychological principles underlying salesmanship and advertising are principles which enter the daily life of every individual. Every person is engaged in advertising and selling some idea, ability, or commodity for which he receives some return. The rewards are from dollars and cents to public approval or person, are engaged in advertising and putting across information, so must make use of constant repetition.

The question was asked what was to be done when farmers after seeing and having explained to them some improved method of managing their business which is clearly shown to be an advantage, will go right on doing the same as they always have. Dr. Bird's answer was to cultivate a sense of humor and keep on repeating. She judged that the Extension workers in this State in particular must already have a well developed sense of humor or they would not still be going on with their work of trying to help farmers to get out of the rut.

Among those present from the State College beside Dr. Hartwell were Mr. A. E. Stene, Director of Extension Work; Miss E. Hope Browne, and Mr. L. F. Kinney, Jr.

Rev. W. H. DesJardins, who will leave shortly for Panama, where he will engage in Y. M. C. A. work, has been presented with a handsome travelling bag by the staff of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A., with which he has been connected for several years. Miss A. M. Andrews, who has recently resigned from the staff, was also presented with a handsome silver pencil and chain.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, it was voted to call a meeting of the representative council for June 29. The Commissioners of the Newport School fund have agreed to allow the use of \$2500 for furnishings for the Sheffield School and the consent of the council will be necessary before the money is available.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Erskine Dale Pioneer

by
John Fox, Jr.

Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

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CHAPTER I

Strewns of red ran upward, and in answer the great gray eye of the wilderness lifted its mist-fringed lid. From the green depths came the flitting of a lone wood-thrush. A cougar leaped from the low limb of an oak, missed, and a shuddering deer streaked through a forest aisle, bounded into a little clearing, stopped rigid, sniffed a deadlier enemy, and whirled into the wilderness again. Still deeper in the depths the boy with a bow and arrow and naked, except for scalp-lock and breech-clout, sprang from sleep and again took flight along a buffalo trail. Again, not far behind him, three grunting savages were taking up the print of his moccashed feet.

An hour before a red flare rose within the staked enclosure that was reared in the center of the little clearing, and above it smoke was seen rising. Before the first glimmer of day the gates yawned a little and three dim shapes appered and moved less surely for the woods—each man with a long flintlock rifle in the hollow of his arm, a hunting knife in his belt, and a coonskin cap on his head. At either end of the stockade a watch-tower of oak became visible and in each a sleepy sentinel yawned and sniffed the welcome smell of frying venison below him.

One sentinel rose towering to the full of his stature, stretched his mighty arms with a yawn, and lightly leaped, rifle in hand, into the enclosure. A girl climbing the rude ladder to the tower stopped midway.

"Mornin', Dave!"

"Mornin', Polly!"

"You don't seem to have much use for this ladder."

"Not unless I'm goin' up; and I wouldn't then if I could jump as high as I can fall." He went toward her to help her down.

"I wouldn't climb very high," she said, and scorning his hand with a tantalizing little grimace she leaped as lightly as had he to the ground. Two older women who sat about a kettle of steaming clothes watched her.

"Look at Polly Conrad, won't ye? I declare that gal!"

"Liddy!" cried Polly, "bring Dave's breakfast!"

"Thar ain't an Injin in a hundred miles," he stammered, and then he shrank down as though he were almost going to his knees, when sud-



Another Arrow Hurtled Between the Boy's Upraised Arm and His Body and Stuck Quivering in One of Its Upright Bars.

denly old Jerome slipped his rifle from his shoulder and fired past the fellow's head with a simultaneous roar of command:

"Git in—ever'body—git in—quick!"

From a watch-tower, too, a rifle had cracked. A naked savage had bounded into a spot of sunlight that quivered on the buffalo trail a hundred yards deep in the forest and leaped lithely aside into the bushes—both rifles had missed. Deeper from the woods came two war-whoops—real ones—and in the silence that followed the gates were swiftly closed and barred, and a keen-eyed rifleman was at every port-hole in the fort. From the tower old Jerome saw reds begin to come in a cane-brake to the left of the spring.

"Look that!" he called, and the rifles, with his own, covered the spot. A small brown arm was thrust above the shaking reeds, with the palm of the hand toward the fort—the peace sign of the Indian—and a moment later a naked boy sprang from the cane-brake and ran toward the blockhouse, with a bow and arrow in his left hand and his right stretched above his head, its pleading palm still outward.

"Don't shoot!—don't nobody shoot!" shouted the old man. No shot came from the fort, but from the woods came yells of rage, and as the boy streaked through the clearing an arrow whistled past his head.

"Honor!" cried one of the old women, "you go an' git a bucket o' water." The whir stopped instantly, the girl

now hurtled between the boy's upraised arm and his body and stuck quivering in one of its upright bars. The boy slid through and stood panting, shrinking, wild-eyed. The arrow had grazed his skin, and when Dave lifted his arm and looked at the oozing drops of blood he gave a startled oath, for he saw a flash of white under the loosened breech-clout below. The boy understood. Quickly he pushed the clout aside on his thigh that all night see, nodded gravely, and proudly tapped his breast.

"Paleface!" he half grunted, "white man!"

The wilds were quiet. The boy pointed to them and held up three fingers to indicate that there were only three red men there, and shook his head to say there would be no attack from them. Old Jerome studied the little stranger closely, wondering what new trick those red devils were trying now to play. Dave made an impatient gesture for silence.

"What's your name?" the boy shook his head and looked eagerly around.

"French—French?" he asked, and in turn the big woodsman shook his head—nobody there spoke French. However, Dave knew a little Shawnee, a good deal of the sign-language, and the boy seemed to understand a good many words in English; so that the big woodsman pieced out his story with considerable accuracy and turned to tell it to Jerome. The Indians had crossed the Big river, were as many as the leaves, and meant to attack the whites. For the first time they had allowed the boy to go on a war party. Some one had treated him badly—he pointed out the bruises of cuffs and kicks on his body. The Indians called him White Arrow, and he knew he was white from the girdle of untanned skin under his breech-clout and because the Indian boys taunted him. Asked why he had come to the fort, he pointed again to his bruises, put both hands against his breast, and stretched them wide as though he would seek shelter in the arms of his own race and take them to his heart; and for the first time a smile came to his face that showed him plainly as a curious product of his race and the savage forces that for years had been moulding him. That smile could have never come to the face of an Indian. No Indian would ever have so lost himself in his own emotions. No white man would have used his gestures and the symbols of nature to which he appealed. Only an Indian could have shown such a cruel, vindictive, merciless fire in his eyes when he told of his wrongs, and when he saw tears in Lydia's eyes, the first burning in his life came to his own, and brushing across them with fierce shame he turned Indian style again and stood with his arms folded over his bow and arrows at his breast, looking neither to right nor left, as though he were waiting for judgment at their hands and cared little what his fate might be, as perfect from head to foot as a statue of the ancient little god, who, in him, had forsaken the couches of love for the tents of war.

CHAPTER II

Old Jerome and Dave and the older men gathered in one corner of the stockade for a council of war. The boy had made it plain that the attacking party was at least two days behind the three Indians from whom he had escaped, so that there was no danger that day, and they could wait until night to send messengers to warn the settlers outside to seek safety within the fort. Meanwhile, Jerome would dispatch five men with Dave to scout for the three Indians who might be near by in the woods, and the boy, who saw them slip out the rear gate of the fort, at once knew their purpose, shook his head, and waved his hand to say that his late friends were gone back to hurry on the big war party to the attack, now that the whites themselves knew their danger. Old Jerome nodded that he understood, and motioned to others his appreciation of the sense and keenness of the lad, but he let the men go just the same.

Mother Sanders appeared and cried to him to bring the "Injin" to her cabin. She had been unearthing clothes for the "little heathen" and had helped to put them on. In a few minutes the lad reappeared in fringed hunting shirt and trousers, wriggling in them most uncomfortably, for they made him itch, but at the same time wearing them proudly.

On the mighty wilderness the sun sank slowly and old Jerome sat in the western tower to watch alone. The silence out there was oppressive and significant, for it meant that the boy's theory was right; the three Indians had gone back to their fellows, and when darkness came the old man sent runners to the outlying cabins to warn the settlers to take refuge within the fort. And the gathering was none too soon. The hooting of owls started before dawn. A blinding arrow hissed from the woods, thudded into the roof of one of the cabins, sputtered feebly on a dew-drenched ridge-pole, and went out. Savage war-whoops rent the air, and the battle was on. All day the fight went on. There were feints of attack in front and rushes from the rear, and there were rushes from all sides. The women loaded rifles and cooked and cared for the wounded.

Thirty Indian reached the wall of the stockade and set a cabin on fire, but no one of the three got back to the woods alive. The strange boy sat stoically in the center of the enclosure watching everything, and making no effort to take part. Late in the afternoon the ammunition began to run low and the muddy discoloration of the river showed that the red men had begun to tunnel under the walls of the fort. And yet a last salvo was made just before sunset. A body pushed against Dave in the tower and Dave saw the strange boy at his side with his bow and arrow. A few minutes later he heard a yell from the lad which rang high over the din, and he saw the feathered tip of an arrow shaking in the breast of a big Indian who staggered and fell behind a bush. Just at that moment there were yells

from the woods behind—the yells of white men that were answered by joyful yells within the fort;

"The Virginians! The Virginians!" And as the rescuers dashed into sight on horse and afoot, Dave saw the lad leap the wall of the stockade and disappear behind the fleeing Indians.

"Come back to 'em," he grunted to himself. The gates were thrown open. Old Jerome and his men rushed out, and baying and rescuers poured all their fire after the running Indians, some of whom turned bravely to empty their rifles once more.

"Git in! Git in, quick!" yelled old Joel. He knew another volley would come as soon as the Indians reached the cover of thick woods, and come the volley did. Three men fell—one the leader of the Virginians, whose head dropped forward as he entered the gate. Dave sprang down and met him at the gate. The boy shook his bow and arrow proudly, pointed to a crossbow scar on the scalp, and Dave made out from his explanation that once before the lad had tried to kill his tormentor and that the scar was the sign. In the center of the enclosure the wounded Virginian lay, and when old Jerome stripped the shirt from his breast he shook his head gravely. The wounded man opened his eyes just in time to see and he smiled.

"I know it," he said faintly, and then his eyes caught the boy with the

white hair.

He was a royalist officer, this second son, but his elder brother had the spirit of daring and adventure that should have been his, and he had been sitting there four years before when that elder brother came home from his first pioneering trip into the wilds, to tell that his wife was dead and their only son was a captive among the Indians. Two years later still, word came that the father, too, had met death from the savages, and the little kingdom passed into Colonel Dale's hands.

Indentured servants, as well as blacks from Africa, had labored on that path in front of him; and up it had once stalked a deputation of the great Powhatan's red tribes. Up that path had come members of the worshipful House of Burgesses; bluff planters in silk coats, the governor and members of the council; distinguished visitors from England, colonial gentlemen and ladies. And all was English, still—books, clothes, plates, knives, and forks; the church, the Church of England; the Governor, the representative of the King; his Council, the English Parliament—so-called aristocratic, politically republican. For ancient usage held that all "freemen" should have a voice in the elections, have equal right to say who the lawmakers and what the law. The way was open as now. Any man could get two thousand acres by service to the colony, could build, plow, reap, save, buy servants, and roll in his own couch to sit at leisure. There was but one seat of learning at Williamsburg. What culture they had they brought from England or got from parents or minister. And always they had seemed to prefer sword and stump to the pen. They hated towns. At every wharf a long shanty trestle ran from a warehouse out into the river to load ships with tobacco for England and to get in return all conveniences and luxuries, and that was enough. In towns men jostled and individual freedom was lost, so. Hot for the great sweeps of land and the sway of a territorial lord! Englishmen they were of Shakespeare's time but living in Virginia, and that is all they were—since that the flower of liberty was growing faster in the new-world soil.

Englishmen called it the "Good Land," and found it "most plentiful, sweet, wholesome, and fruitful of all others." The east was the ocean; Florida was the south; the north was Nova Francia, and the west unknown. Only the shores touched the interior, which was an untraveled realm of falter fruits and flowers than in England; green shores, majestic forests, and blue mountains filled with gold and jewels. And the feet of all who had made history had trod that broad path to the owner's heart and home.

Down it now came a little girl—the flower of all those dead and gone—and her coming was just as though one of the flowers about her had stepped from its gay company on one or the other side of the path to make through them a dainty, triumphant march as the fairest of them all. At the dale she paused and her impudent blue eyes turned to a bend of the yellow river for the first glimpse of a gay barge that soon must come. At the wharf the song of negroes rose as they unloaded the boat just from Richmond. She would go and see it there was not a package for her mother and perhaps a present for herself, so with another look to the river bend she turned, but she moved no farther. Instead, she gave a little gasp, in which there was no fear, though what she saw was surely startling enough to have made her wheel in flight. Instead, she gazed steadily into a pair of grave black eyes that were fixed on her from under a green branch that overhung the footpath, and steadily she searched the figure standing there, from the coonskin cap down the fringed hunting-shirt and fringed breeches to the uncircumcised feet. And still the strange figure stood arms folded, motionless and silent. Neither the attitude nor the silence was quite pleasing, and the girl's supple shadiness stiffened, her arms went rigidly to her sides, and a haughty little snap sent her unlimbered chin upward.

"Who are you and what do you want?"

It was a new way for a woman to speak to a man; he in turn was not pleased, and a gleam in his eyes showed it.

"I am the son of a king."

She started to laugh, but grew puzzled, for she had the blood of Pocahontas herself.

"You are an Indian?"

He shook his head, scowling to explain, dropped his rifle to the hollow of his arm, and, reaching for his belt where she saw the buckhorn handle of a hunting-knife, came toward her, but she did not flinch. Drawing a letter from the belt, he handed it to her. It was so worn and soiled that she took it daintily and saw on it her father's name. The boy waved his hand toward the house for 'up the path.'

"He live here?"

"You wish to see him?"

The boy grunted assent, and with a shock of resentment the little lady started up the path with her head very high indeed. The boy slipped noiselessly after her, his face unmoved, but his eyes were darting right and left to the flowers, trees, and bushes, to every flitting, strange bird, the gray streak of a scampering squirrel, and what he could not see, his ears took in—the clanking chains of work-horses, the whirr of a quail—the screech of a peacock, the songs of negroes from far-off fields.

On the porch sat a gentleman in powdered wig and knee-breeches, who, lifting his eyes from a copy of The Spectator to give an order to a negro servant, saw the two coming, and the first look of bewilderment on his fine face gave way to a tolerant smile. He asked no question, for a purpose very decided and definite was plainly bridging the little lady on, and he would not have to question. Swiftly she ran up the steps, her mouth primly set, and handed him a letter.

"I saw it," he said painfully. "That's—that's my son!"

CHAPTER III

From the sundial on the edge of the high bank, straight above the brim of the majestic yellow James, a noble path of thick grass as broad as a modern highway ran hundreds of yards between hedges of roses straight to the open door of the great manor-house with its wide verandas and mighty pillars set deep back from the river in a grove of ancient oaks. Behind the house spread a little kingdom divided into fields of grass, wheat, tobacco, and corn, and dotted with white-washed cabins filled with slaves. Already the house had been built a hundred years of brick brought from England in the builder's own ships, it was said, and the second son of the reigning generation, one Colonel Dale, sat in the veranda,

"The son of a king," she repeated gravely.

"Ah," said the gentleman, humorously, "ask his highness to be seated."

His highness was looking from one to the other gravely and keenly. He did not quite understand, but he knew gentle fun was being poked at him, and he dropped suddenly on the edge of the porch and stared in front of him. The little girl saw that his nose-casings were much worn and that in one was a hole with the edge blood-stained. And then she began to watch her father's face, which showed that the contents of the letter were astounding him. He rose quickly when he had finished and put out his hand to the stranger.

"I am glad to see you, my boy," he said with great kindness. "Barbara, this is a little kinsman of ours from Kentucky. He was the adopted son of an Indian chief, but by blood he is your cousin. His name is Erskine Dale."

(To be continued)

Figures in Wood.

Figures in wood have various sources. These may be grouped in those due to structure, those caused by color variation or pigmentation, and to combination of the two, says the American Forestry Magazine. These again may be classified as normal and abnormal or pathologic. By normal is meant the natural condition of the wood of a sound tree. In the abnormal or pathologic are to be found the peculiar distortions and colorations resulting from disease, the attacks of insects and activities of various agencies not a part of the regular life processes of the trees.

On the Farm.

Once the farmer swathed his wheat with the cradle and raked and bound it by hand. Then the horse-drawn reaper appeared, then the McCormick binder, and finally the great mechanical tractors of the present, each of which hauls two binders. Once, also, the antiquated flail "resounded from morning to night" on the best of the farms. Then horses were used to tread on the straw, and then came the treadmill threshers, the last of which went out some fifteen years ago. Today tractor threshers do the work.

Mother Got the Letter.

One time when I was going to grammar school I was in love with a boy—who was much older than I. One time he wrote me a letter to school, saying he loved me. Of course I cherished that letter; so I put it in my pocket. Next day was wash day. My mother found the letter and told my dad. Well, you know the rest.—Chicago Journal.

Papal Hat Worn in 860.

Originally the tiara, or triple crown of the pope was a plain high cap, much like those in which doges of Venice are so often represented in old pictures. It was first introduced by Pope Nicholas I, in 860. Just when the first coronet was added is a matter of uncertainty, but the second was placed by Pope Boniface VIII in 1203 and the third by Pope Urban V, about 1308.

Coquette's Explanation.

A young man recently asked one of the opposite sex why girls so frequently became engaged to several fellows at once. "A smoker like you shouldn't have to ask that," she replied with a laugh. "When you have only one match, doesn't it generally go out?"—Boston Transcript.

Mixed Identity.

"Shay, did you see me come in?" The other chap replied, "Yes, I saw you come in." "Well—hie—ever see me before?" "No, I never saw you before." "Then—hic—how did you know it was me?"—Syracuse Orange Peel.

For Preference.

A reader mentions the case of a detective, who, after twenty years, remembered the face of a forger, and arrested the man when the crime had almost been forgotten. One would rather have that sort of memory than that sort of face.

First Use of Term "Yankee."

The term Yankee, according to Bombaugh, is not Indian, but Dutch, and means to snarl and quarrel. It was applied by the burghers of New Amsterdam to the invaders from Connecticut.

Find Prehistoric Boat.

A well-preserved canoe of the Stone Age has been found in a bog near the castle of Cetler (Lake of Biel), in Switzerland. It is made out of the stem of an oak, and is eight feet long and three feet wide.

"A Roland for an Oliver."

This phrase really means "tit for tat." Roland and Oliver were two famous knights who were equal in bravery and knightly valor. They are said to have fought for five days without either gaining any advantage.

Engagement Ring Shifted.

In olden times if a girl were willing to marry, and not engaged, it was the custom for her to wear a ring on the first finger of the left hand. If she wanted to remain single, then she wore the ring on the little finger.

Famous Statue.</h4

Newport & Providence
Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence
WEEK DAYS—6:50, 7:40, 8:50 A. M., then each hour to 8:50 P. M.
SUNDAYS—7:50 A. M., then each hour to 9:50 P. M.

AT THE GATE

Veteran Recalls Incident of His Homecoming.

Neighbor's Remark Could Hardly Be Called a Welcome—No Traveling in Pullmans in Those Days.

We have no citizens more patriotic than Curly Harrison, declares E. W. Howe in his "Autobiography of Another Town," printed in the Saturday Evening Post. He was one of the first to enlist when Abraham Lincoln called for volunteers, although only seventeen years old; and when his enlistment of three years expired he promptly re-enlisted. He knew the trouble wasn't near over, and that the more experienced men Old Abe had in the field the better it would be for the country. He took part in 13 battles, starved in Libby prison, and saw pretty much the whole show, including the grand review at Washington. He is sometimes called colonel, but confesses he was always a private. At one of the G. A. R. reunions out of town some one mistook the word "Curly" for "colonel," but here at home he is known to everybody as Curly Harrison.

We frequently hear him recall incidents of the war.

"I remember this day, 67 years ago, as though it were yesterday," he says. "I was on picket duty at three o'clock in the morning, and the heaviest rain storm I ever witnessed was falling.

Suddenly a body of horsemen appeared in the gloom. They didn't look right, and I blazed away at the bunch. That musket shot brought on the battle of Shiloh," and so on.

When the young men were being collected for the last war Curly Harrison's stories didn't go so well, and we thought he was a little Jenkins. He found considerable fault with the luxury of the training camps, about young soldiers being carried in Pullman cars, and about their being fed at every station by committees composed of young girls.

"I am glad of it," he would say; "they deserve it all, and more. It isn't that I object to; I only recall that it was different in '61. I was kicked about a good deal as a soldier, and was never even in a passenger coach; I was carried in cattle cars, or flat cars, or walked."

And then he tells about his homecoming. As a young man he lived in Indiana, in the country, and says that when he was mustered out he was given his discharge papers and told to go home and find a job as soon as possible. When he left the railhead station nearest his home there was no committee to welcome him. It was afterward, and he started to walk to the farm where he lived, seven miles away, over muddy roads. On the way he stopped at the home of Jerry Holmes, a neighbor, to get a drink. There was no cup at the well, and he stepped into the house to ask for one.

Old Jerry was sitting in the front room, and after looking at Curly a while he said: "Well, well! If here ain't Curly Harrison back from the war! We all hoped you would get killed."

Would Testify to That.

Will Hays, former postmaster general, has a brother, Hinkle Hays by name, who looks a good deal like him. Hinkle is a lawyer in Sullivan, Ind.

The day Hays gave up his government position to "go into the movies" he paid farewell visits to various offices in the Post Office department in which he was especially interested.

One of these was the dispensary established on the eighth floor, containing rest rooms for clerks taken ill, and medical supplies.

His brother was with him, but some of those present evidently had never heard that Mr. Hays had a brother. One clerk turned to the stranger—to him—standing by his side, and said: "I think it would be a fine thing to get Mr. Hays to pose with the nurse for the movies," pointing to a motion picture man with his camera. "Hays is a good sport, don't you think?"

"I'll say he is," said Hinkle Hays. "He's my brother!"—Washington Star.

To be useful to as many as possible is the especial duty of a critic, and his utility can only be attained by rectitude and precision. He walks in a garden which is not his own; and he neither must gather the blossoms to embellish his discourse, nor break the branches to display his strength. Rather let him point to what is out of order, and help to repair what is lying on the ground.—Landor.

Says Smallpox Cleanses System. Smallpox, unlike vaccination, cleanses the system. It is a manifestation of the vital force in the act of house-cleaning. Properly cared for, it rarely endangers life. When cases are severe, it is because the waste to be expelled is too great for the power of the vitality to cope with.—W. A. Turner.

RAISE FOREST IN SAND HILLS

Big Reforestation Campaign Is Under Way in Western Section of Nebraska.

FIND RIGHT KIND OF TREE

Completed Work Calls for Planting of 3,000,000,000 Pine Trees—Land No Good for Farms so It Was Made Into National Forest.

Lincoln, Neb.—In western Nebraska, along the Platte river, one of the most stupendous public works ever undertaken in this country is getting under way. It is the reforestation of the sand hills, and the completed work calls for the planting of 3,000,000,000 pine trees in a section of the country where no trees have been known to grow. In the next six weeks more than a million and a half Western yellow pine and jack pine sprouts will be planted in the reservation, which is known as the Nebraska National forest.

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"Our party has the monopoly of legality," he said, "The danger of this monopoly is that a number of people are getting into the party who would go into the petty bourgeois parties if such existed."

"They are not coming into the party with bad intentions, and are honest enough, but bring in bourgeois views. They are an active part of the population who like to participate in the economic and political life of the country. We shall surely be the monopolists of the legality of any party in this country for a number of years to come."

M. Zinovjeff said it would be difficult to clear out this element of the party, but, as the labor class must "do in" the bourgeoisie, the party's difficulties, no matter how great, in restoring Russia should not permit any unwise measures that would lead to the restoration of the Mensheviks or other bourgeois.

More serious attention must also be paid to the press, M. Zinovjeff declared, as the bourgeois writers are trying to get an independent press, and even journalists registered as employees of the newspapers now permitted to operate (all government controlled) are mostly of the old Intelligentsia class.

NEW PARTIES BARRED

Soviets Have Monopoly by Law, Says Lenin Adviser.

Declares Communist Party Must Keep Its Ranks Closed Except to Those Strictly Sympathetic With Dictatorship of Proletariat.

Moscow.—No new political parties can be legalized in Russia for a number of years and the communist party must continue to keep its ranks closed except to those strictly sympathetic with the dictatorship of the proletariat. G. B. Zinovjeff told the last session of the all-Russian communist party congress.

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EPILEPSY CURED BY SURGERY

Operation of Implanting Human Glands in Body of Prisoner at Sing Sing Prison Is Successful.

Ossining, N. Y.—Epilepsy and stuttering have been cured through implantation of human glands into the body of a Sing Sing prisoner. It has just been announced here by Warden Lewis E. Lewis. It was asserted to be the first time such an operation was resorted to for the cure of epilepsy.

The prisoner, George Hauser, serving a sentence for attacking a New York girl, formerly had a serious defect in his speech and was subject to four or five epileptic fits weekly. On January 21 last Dr. Terry M. Townsend, a New York city specialist, removed glands from the body of a prisoner electrocuted and transplanted them to that of Hauser, having first obtained his consent to the operation.

Warden Lewis says the operation apparently has been entirely successful.

"The change that has come over Hauser is amazing," he said. "When I visited him three days ago he told me he no longer had epilepsy. He has a voracious appetite and is in such a general sturdy condition that, although he has a useless paralyzed left arm, I am going to assign him soon to some light form of occupation."

U. S. RELIEF AIDS DEPORTED

Charge Cruelty and Outrages to Christians in Asia Minor by Turks.

Constantinople.—Four American relief workers have arrived here after having been deported from Kharput, Turkish Armenia, 50 miles northwest of Diarbekr. They are F. H. Yowell of Washington, director of the Kharput unit; Dr. Mark L. Ward of Newton Center, Mass., chief surgeon; Dr. Ruth Pardee of Boston, medical director, and Miss Isabel Harley of Pawtucket, R. I. Mr. Yowell charged the Turks with unjust and unfriendly treatment of Americans and cruelty and outrages against Christians in Asia Minor.

Countless numbers of the developed stock have flourished, many of the trees now being thirty feet or more in height. The original heavy stand of grass on the ground has given way to a thick floor of decaying pine needles, which, it is expected, will materially change and improve the character of the soil. As high as 80 per cent of the trees planted in some years have lived. The average is between 60 per cent and 70 per cent.

The ranchers in the sand hills have taken up the idea of reforestation, and there is scarcely a cattle ranch within fifty miles of the national forest that has not planted a windbreak or a wood lot. Each year since 1912, when seedlings became available, the government has given tree to the ranchers as many of the acclimated trees as they would agree to plant and care for. As a result the whole character of the desolate "sand hills" is gradually undergoing a change, and it is expected in time that the terrific winds which heretofore have swept the hills without interference will be much tempered.

When the project is completed the Nebraska National forest will be one of the very largest bodies of artificial reforestation in the world.

Braved Wrath of Hawaiian Gods.

Towing his camera in a tub, a representative of Bishop museum in Honolulu recently braved the threats handed down from Hawaiian mythology, crossed the 200-yard arm of the sea between the island of Lanai and the rock known as Peapehe Island, and on an improvised scaffold mounted the 80-foot cliff, without being subjected to the wrath of the gods of yore. No Hawaiian had scaled the walls for probably more than a hundred years, and a white man never before. It was the general belief that rocks would be rolled down by an unseen hand on any so presumptuous as attempt to gain the summit, but this miracle failed to materialize.

Hooch Sprinkled on Street.

Louisville, Ky.—When the village water car failed to appear on time at Beattyville, Ky., Police Judge H. P. Begley, commanded a large supply of confiscated moonshine stored in the courthouse and set men at work with it, settling the dust on Main street.

Rock, Dislodged by Cow, Rolls Down Hill, Kills Boy.

Pikeville, Ky.—Grazing on a hillside pasture, a family cow dislodged a 25-pound rock which rolled down the hill and crushed to death Luther Lamb, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lamb, residing in the Ratliff Creek section.

The child had been spending the day with his grandparents, along with his mother and seven-year-old brother. Late in the afternoon the two boys were sent home by their mother. As they were passing a cliff near their home, the huge rock came tumbling down and struck the youngest boy, who was instantly killed. An investigation showed that the rock had rolled for a distance of about 100 yards before striking the lad.

Makes Up for Loss.

It may serve as a comfort to us in our calamities and afflictions that he that loses anything and gets wisdom by it is a gainer by the loss.—Leslie.

The True Criticism.

The real criticism of an author is not in the incidents who talk about him, but in the creating writers who follow him.—From the Dial.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic, and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Castor Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HE DIDN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND

Possibly British Officer Thought Orderly's Proper Place Was Under the Table.

At the Army and Navy club in Washington they tell a story of a newly appointed officer in the British Army who was making his first visit to the mess, with the usual inquiry of "Any complaints?" Now, he had arrived at the mess somewhat earlier than expected, and the orderly of the day, being taken by surprise, and in his shirt sleeves, dived under the table to save a reprimand.

"Any complaints?" asked the orderly, suddenly catching sight of the orderly under the table.

Again the corporal rose to the occasion.

"Orderly of the day, sir," was his answer.

"Oh!" said the officer, and passed on.

The next mess were quite prepared, with the orderly, spick and span, standing at attention at the head of the table.

"Any complaints?"

"None, sir," answered the orderly.

The officer gave him a careful review.

"And who are you?" he asked.

"Orderly of the day, sir."

"And why the deuce are you not under the table?" was the unexpected retort.

HUMOROUS IN HIS PROTEST

Max Beerbohm Wanted No Book Written About Him, and Said So in Amusing Manner.

"You might have waited for my demise; instead of merely hustling it," remarked his subject—or victim, as you please—to Bohm Lynch, when the latter communicated the news that he was about to write "Max Beerbohm in Perspective."

But admirers of Beerbohm will agree that the Beerbohonian protests against its publication in themselves justify the volume, according to the living Age. Here they are:

"I remember several boos about men who, not yet dead, had blandly added and abetted the author; and I remember what awful asses those men seemed to me thereby to have made of themselves. Two of them were rather great men. They could afford to make awful asses of themselves. I, who am 100 miles away from being great, cannot afford such luxuries."

"My wife is small. I've used them very well and discreetly, never bratting them; and the result is that I've made a charming little reputation. But that reputation is a frail plant. Don't over-attend to it, Gardner! Lynch! Don't drench and deluge it! The contents of a quite small watering can will be quite enough."

"Gardner Lynch," however, was not to be deterred, and his readers may rejoice therefor. He produced an amusing study of an amusing writer, not a flippant study, but a plainly serious one, either.

South Australia seeks a market for its white opals—very beautiful gem stones of a kind peculiar to that part of the world.

The chief commercial obstacle lies

in the superstition that opals are unlucky and bring misfortune to the owner. This silly notion does not worry Americans much and in the United States opals are much adored and commonly worn. In Europe, however, it has a surprising grip.

Accordingly, the producers are going to put their white opals on the market under another name. They will be called "Iridots," after the Greek word for rainbow.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

World's Smallest Auto.

England claims possession of the world's smallest automobile. It is a three-wheeled cross between a motor-car and motorcycle—weighs 160 pounds, and costs \$375. The motor is over the single rear wheel.

No Germs in Falklands.

Dr. T. G. W. Deane of the Falkland Islands reports that virulent germs

Established 1789

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 144

House Telephone 1016

Saturday, June 17, 1922

The longest days of the year are here, and Newport never presented a finer appearance. Life seems to be better living in June, especially in the finest spot in the world.

Another cut in navy yard forces is coming. That, of course, was to be expected with the reduction of naval armaments. Newport has never attempted to put any restrictions on general reduction, but to cut the Newport station for the benefit of other sections of the country was an injustice to which we were not ready to submit.

The troubles with the strikers in the textile districts of Rhode Island are far from being at an end. The attempt to blow up a dam in one of the mill districts was one of the most dastardly acts that has ever been attempted in this state, and Governor San Souci has the support of every decent citizen in his determination to maintain law and order within the confines of the State.

As usual, Newport was fortunate in escaping the terrific storms that wrought immense damage in the eastern part of the country last Saturday and Sunday. The loss of life and the damage to property was appalling to New Englanders when they read the despatches from outside the city, as there had been no sign of a storm in this vicinity. Newport is not the worst place in the world to live.

People in Newport do not know much about hot weather. While the lucky denizens of this city were enjoying delightful cool sea breezes last week the thermometer in Providence, Boston and the towns of southern Massachusetts registered 90 to 100 degrees, with little to cool off the torrid heat at night. Newport has the best climate in the world, but the people don't appreciate it until they go away from home.

The Scituate water supply to furnish the city of Providence with plenty of water, on which the city has been at work for several years already, and of which the end is still far in the future, will cost that city a liberal sum of money. They have just settled the question of damages for water rights with the various rail owners, and the amount the city agrees to pay the various owners is \$1,000,000. This is only one item of expense, and a small one compared with a multitude of others.

A representative from Texas thinks that Massachusetts is dominating the National Government. Well, it must be admitted that Massachusetts occupies a prominent place in the National Capital, just as the innate ability of her delegation has generally won for her, except for the period when the South dominated the National Government and got us so deeply in the hole that it will require much assistance from Rhode Island to aid Massachusetts in getting us out. But we shall accomplish the task, and Texas will have little to worry about.

The disclosures regarding the unrestricted sale of liquors aboard vessels of the United States Shipping Board have a very unsavory odor. There can be no question but that this is a strong weapon in the hands of opponents of national prohibition, however much the "dry" workers may try to minimize it. Either prohibition is to be a national institution or it is not. For a branch of the United States Government to evade the law on the ground that it cannot do business without carrying on the sale of liquor is to endorse the argument of those liquor interests and hotel men who claimed that the prohibitory amendment is confiscatory. It is also a strong support to those opponents who have claimed that the amendment was class legislation, in that the rich man would be able to obtain his liquor while the poor man could not. The only way to make national prohibition effective is to stop the sale of liquor wherever the American flag flies, which is in accordance with a ruling of the Government which still stands.

There has been plenty of bootlegging and illegal sale of liquors on shore, but the sellers have been criminals in the eyes of the law. The open and unrestricted sale of liquors at sea should be regarded in the same light.

Possible Railroad Strike

In view of threats now heard that the recent decisions of the railroad labor board reducing certain classes of wages, may be followed by a widespread strike on the roads, the tremendous harm done to all classes by any such strike should be considered. Strikes are a good deal like a war, one of the most destructive forces on this planet.

Whenever a man strikes his power to buy goods is cut off, and his act throws some other man out of work. If 2,000,000 railroad men strike,

2,000,000 men somewhere else will be thrown out of work. Thus the working people suffer the most from strikes.

The condition of working people can never be improved, until some means can be found to adjust these difficulties without strikes. Higher wages gained through strikes do not usually help the working man much, since the higher cost is added to the price of goods and the working people have to pay it.

The American people realizing the tremendous damage done by strikes have appointed a labor board to adjust these matters. They have done the best they could to produce an able and impartial tribunal. Men who occupy this neutral position are the best judges of what will constitute fair wages. The employer is prejudiced in favor of lower wages, and the employee in favor of higher pay, and the opinion of a neutral body is much more likely to be correct and fair.

The public having done its best to hand out justice to all men, and to provide means by which such disputes can be settled without the awful cost and loss of a strike, will believe that the findings of such board should be obeyed. If then the employes should disregard this public sentiment and declare a strike, which to do them credit seems unlikely, they will take chances of finding other people in their place who will be willing to have such quarrels settled by peaceful arbitration.

A DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS

In spite of the terrific drubbing which it received at the hands of the American people in 1920, the Democratic party with its customary pertinacity seems to have recovered something of its courage again and is apparently ready for another licking. It is preparing for a very sharp drive for the congressional elections next fall, and some of its more sanguine forecasters think they can see the election of a Democratic lower house of Congress.

It is almost unthinkable that this country, after having rejected Democratic policies by 7,000,000 plurality at the last election, should in such a short time flip over and elect a Democratic House. Of course grounds for criticism of the President and Congress may be found, as they are only human beings with human limitations. They have faced problems of almost incredible difficulty.

The election of Democratic House at this time would be a severe setback to the country, and it would handicap the President and his cabinet. The lower House would set itself in opposition to the President. It would pass measures that he would veto, and it would refuse to do the things he wants done.

The government would be tied up by a deadlock. Little would be accomplished and each would lay the blame on the other. If the country wants results attained, the wreckage of the war removed, and business placed on a thoroughly sound basis, there must be a Congress that will work in harmony with the President.

The honesty and common sense of the President are generally admitted, and he has the best cabinet the country has seen for many years. If a Republican House is elected steady progress will be made. But if Congress and the President are placed in opposition, there will be no team work and progress will stop.

An American official, who is doing relief work in Russia, paid half a million rubles for a bottle of beer, 70,000 rubles for a newspaper, and 100,000 rubles for a street car ride. The beer actually cost him about 12 cents Uncle Sam's money and the other items in proportion. It must be a laborious job to cart around enough Russian money to buy drinks for an ordinarily dry crowd of American tourists.

Ancient Fortifications.
The explorers who attempted to scale Mount Everest discovered among other things, several ancient fortifications built in unexpected places in the high Tibetan mountain valleys, 15,000 feet above sea level. Partly to protect the fields from being washed away by mountain freshets and partly to guard against raids by enemy tribes, walls 20 feet high and often more than a mile long, guarded by strange round watch towers, were constructed at intervals at the head of these fertile valleys.

How Halifax Got Its Name.
Halifax, the capital of Nova Scotia, founded by Lord Cornwallis in 1749, is named after the earl of Halifax, the English statesman who served his country in the house of commons and house of lords from 1688 until his death in 1715. In England, the city of Halifax is of considerable importance as a market town.

Must Keep Credit Good.
Lots of men do business on other people's money. Those who succeed learn that it's not how much business they do but how good they maintain their credit. The man who can borrow when he needs money is the man whose conduct of business is approved.—Exchange.

Wordsworth's Study.
When a traveler asked Wordsworth's servant to show him her master's study, she answered, "Here is his library, but his study is out of doors."—Thoreau.

ROADS AND CITY GROWTH

Many cities and localities have made or marred their future as the result of their action on road work. If they decided that good roads cost too much, if they tolerated rough and jolty streets, they put a handicap on their growth. People would not come to trade in such communities. The rough street conditions indicated a condition of poverty and lack of civic spirit.

Not merely must a city or county be willing to spend a reasonable amount of money on their streets, but it must exercise business judgment in placing its road work under thoroughly competent men, who understand the science of modern highway building, and having executive ability enough to get the work done economically.

Road money should not all be spent on main lines and pleasure boulevards. The prosperity of a city depends upon the prosperity of the country back of it, and the farm country must have access to the towns over decent highways.

GETTING RECOGNITION

Young men starting in business used to complain that it took a long time for them to get any recognition in their home cities. They would say that a man would have to live there a long time before he could get public office, and he was not consulted about public policy until he had become something of an old resident. Modern civic and business organizations help a young man make his way. If he feels that he is not recognized let him join the Chamber of Commerce, or other business or civic organizations conducted in his community. If he is willing to work, he can find his place on some committee, and if he shows energy he will make an influential position for himself. The fellows who complain of lack of recognition nowadays are apt to be those who don't do anything for the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus Topham
are entertaining their granddaughter, Miss Betty Blint, from Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Lydia Hart observed the ninetieth anniversary of her birth at her home on Warner street on Sunday.

Buttercup Seeds as Food.

The seeds of the buttercup are so small that we would scarcely think of them as a source of food for human beings; yet it is said that the Indians formerly gathered them for that purpose.

At first thought, collecting them in sufficient quantity would seem like an almost endless task. But after one has seen them growing as thickly as grain—as in the cases above referred to, for instance—the situation takes on a new light.—Los Angeles Times.

First Known Englishman.
The first known Englishman, according to scientists, was the Piltdown man, so called from a part of a skull found at Piltdown, in Sussex. The brain capacity is equal to the smaller human brain of today.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

A2880-\$1.00

Fi Fo, Fum—One Step

Dancing Honeymoon—Fox Trot

A2879-\$1.00

Just Another Kiss—W

Ah There—Fox Trot

A2883-\$1.00

Mohammed—Fox Trot

Afghanistan—Fox Trot

A2895-\$1.00

Bo-La—Fox Trot

Venetian Moon—Fox Trot

A2898-\$1.00

Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson

C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over

the country.

HARRY K. EUSTICE

Mighty Hunter Has

Come to See New York.



HAYS DEMANDS PURIFIED MOVIES

Producers and Distributors Cooperate With Director in Effort to Censor Their Own Films.

ENTIRE INDUSTRY ADMONISHED

New Plays Will Be a Test of the Sincerity of the Heads of This Gigantic Business—Directors Who Transgress Face Discharge.

New York.—A firm but friendly admonition, which in many respects may be classed as an ultimatum, to the moving picture industry to clean up its files and keep them in that detectable condition is contained in a letter by Will H. Hays to the following members of the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America:

William Fox, Fox Film Corporation; Frank J. Bolsoff, Goldwyn Distributing Corporation; Earl W. Hammons, Educational Film Exchanges, Inc.; Carl Laemmle, Metro Pictures Corporation; John M. Quinn, Vitagraph Inc.; Lewis J. Selznick, Select Pictures Corporation; Adolph Zukor, Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, and Joseph M. Schenck, Joseph M. Schenck Productions.

The association represents between 70 and 80 per cent of all moving pictures made in this country.

The ultimatum has been posted in all studios in this city and Los Angeles, calling upon the entire industry to assist in eliminating objectionable features. In each company Mr. Hays' letter was accompanied by a letter from the head of the concern. Some letters intimated that any employee who fails to live up to the spirit and letter of the dictum will be dismissed.

It was intimated that this letter of Mr. Hays, which is printed below, is the last word to a few directors whose pictures have been questionable, and that failure to comply with the new rule would mean dismissal from the industry.

I know that none of us are unmindful of the objects of the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, Inc., as definitely stated in the Articles of Association as follows:

"The object for which the corporation is to be created is to foster the common interest of those engaged in the motion picture industry in the United States, by establishing and maintaining the highest possible moral and artistic standards in motion picture production, by developing the educational as well as the entertainment value and the general usefulness of the motion picture, by diffusing accurate and reliable information with reference to the industry, by reforming abuses relative to the industry, by securing freedom from unjust or unlawful exactions, and by other lawful and proper means."

We are all familiar, too, with the efforts being made by all to carry out these objects and, personally, I thoroughly appreciate the co-operation which is being given by everybody.

It is impossible, of course, to overestimate the importance of the immediate application of these purposes in connection with the production which is now in process for next season. It is to this that I want most earnestly to call your attention.

We can make the greatest immediate progress in "establishing and maintaining the highest possible moral and artistic standard of motion picture production," if those charged with the responsibilities in connection with the production now in progress make certain that they do strive for this very thing. We are giving and we must give preferred attention to these purposes right now in the pictures which are now being made. Every day there is opportunity in the studios to take that action which will more and more eliminate the objectionable features and nearer and nearer reach the "highest possible moral and artistic standard."

These pictures now being made will come out soon and they will be the proof either of our honesty of purpose or of our failure; they will be the proof either of our ability to correct our evils ourselves, or of our inability to run our own business. There is nothing in which we can possibly be engaged which is of as much importance to the success of our efforts as to make certain that these very pictures, the first pictures made after the organization of the association, shall clearly show successful effort toward "establishing and maintaining the highest possible moral and artistic standard."

I cannot too strongly urge you to make certain that everything possible shall be done to that end.

With very kindest personal regards and best wishes always, I am

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) WILL H. HAYS.

ARREST "ADAM AND EVE"

Sutter and Wife Afoul of Game Law

Amid Wilds of Maine.

Houlton, Me.—Carl A. Sutter and his wife, who, as the "modern Adam and Eve," had been living the simple life in the woods of Northern Maine for some weeks, were arrested by game wardens, charged with violating the state game laws. According to the wardens, Sutter and his wife killed deer and partridges in the closed season. "Adam and Eve" underwent a six weeks in the wilds.

SEATTLE.—Judge Richard A. Ballinger, who was secretary of the interior in the cabinet of President Taft and the central figure in the Alaskan coal dispute of 1910 and 1911, died in his home here.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—George Carmack, pioneer prospector of the north and the reputed discoverer of the Klondike gold fields, died here. He was stricken with pneumonia.

BOSTON.—Governor Cox of Massachusetts is to appoint a committee which will investigate charges of anti-Jewish discrimination at Harvard University.

The route of the annual 100-mile horse endurance ride, will be held this year entirely within Vermont from Oct. 16 to 21. The route is laid through hilly country, but over soft dirt roads, in direct contrast to the route followed by the horses in the ride last year from Camp Vail, N. J., to Washington, D. C.

More than 100 representatives of the New England division of the National Electric Light Association met at Greenfield, Mass., for a conference. W. S. Murray, a former vice president of the New Haven Road, was the principal speaker. He urged the development to the fullest capacity of hydroelectric plants.

MRS. JULES BACHE

American Woman Prominent Parisian Hostess.



UNIONS HIT BY NEW WAGE CUTS

Over \$60,000,000 Is Cut From Pay of 400,000 Railroad Shopmen by the Labor Board.

MECHANICS LOSE 8 PER CENT

Present Decision Applies to Virtually Every Road in United States—Unions Promised Action on Unauthorized Slashes.

Chicago.—Wages of more than 400,000 shop craft employees, members of the Railway Employees Department of the American Federation of Labor, were ordered cut approximately \$60,000,000 in a decision by the Railway Labor Board.

The ruling will go into effect July 1, the same day on which the recent wage slash of the maintenance-of-way workers becomes operative. The new decreased scales were fixed over a dissenting opinion entered by the three labor members on the board, Albert O. Wharton, W. L. McMenimen and Albert Phillips. They are:

Supervisory forces, whether paid by the month or hour, no decrease.

Machinists, boilermakers, blacksmiths, sheet-metal workers, electrical workers, car men (except freight-car men), molders, cupola tenders, and cormakers, including those with less than four years' experience, all crafts, 7 cents an hour.

Freight car men—9 cents an hour.

Regular and helper apprentices and helpers, all classes—7 cents an hour.

Car cleaners—5 cents an hour.

Decision affecting 80,000 telegraphers, the next class of employes to be dealt with in a wage ruling, will not be available for some few days. It was learned. The reason for this, it was explained, is the chief question in the telegraphers' case is not how much money shall be paid, but how inequalities of pay on different roads shall be settled.

The effect of this delay on a possible strike would be considerabl, it was said, for telegraphers are considered the most important units in the traffic moving machinery, and are the most difficult to replace quickly.

In making its order, the Labor Board reviewed decision No. 2, effective May 1, 1920, which increased the wages of this class of employee "shortly prior to decline in living costs and wages in general," and decision No. 147, effective July 1, 1921, laying a reduction, and found that "it is just and reasonable under the law and the evidence," and that "the board is of the opinion shop employees will still be receiving, as a rule, wage in excess of that paid to similar employees in other industries."

The present decree will apply to virtually every railroad system operating in the United States.

Upon the heels of the order, the board took occasion to answer the ultimatum filed with it last week by B. M. Jewell, president of the Federated Shops Crafts, asking that immediate action be taken pertaining to certain unauthorized wage reductions applying to a list of twenty-one roads.

When informed of the issuance of the board's pay-cut order Mr. Jewell reiterated a previous statement to the effect "final decision as to the acceptance or rejection of the order rests with the membership of the organizations which compose the railway employees' department."

"A strike vote," he added, "is now being sent out, returnable June 30."

The minority report of the labor members pointedly said the majority decision was made "with no consideration of human needs," and charged "it fails to carry out the function of the board to set a 'just and reasonable' wage."

Suggestions for "some recognized standard," to be worked out by the board and used as a basis for future wage adjustments, was contained in this report, which consumed several times the number of pages in the majority decision.

High government officials take issue with Ambassador Ricci of Italy that tariff is an international question; say it is essentially domestic. Ricci going home on leave; report that he may not return.

Senator Wilson (Indiana), after conference with Secretary of State following charges that foreign diplomats were meddling in American tariff affairs, says that matter is a closed incident; State Department expected to take no action.

Senator La Follette (Wisconsin) declares decision of Supreme Court in Coronado coal case against United Mine Workers is ominous in what it foreshadows for future of union labor in this country.

Naval appropriation bill permits continuance of construction on vessels allowed under limitation treaty.

Railroad Labor Board's reduction in pay of shopmen will aggregate \$60,000,000 annually.

Despite Harding's threat to veto bonus bill in present form, senate leaders continue steps to pass it.

Ambassador Geddes gives Secretary Hughes a copy of speech on which Senator James Watson's charge of interfering with legislation was based.

Nomination of Brookhart for Republican candidate for United States senator from Iowa interpreted in Washington as strong uprising of progressive sentiment.

CUTICURA HEALS SKIN TROUBLE

Blisters On Hands, Feet and Hips, Itched and Burned.

Lasted 3 Months.

"My hands, feet and hips itched and burned so that I scratched them and the skin became red,

and sore. Later white, watery blisters formed which turned to sore eruptions. When I put my hands in water they itched and burned.

"The trouble lasted about three months. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and either boxes of four cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Percy Hartford, Box 43, Curtis Corner, Me.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

Sample Pack Free by Mail Address: Cuticura Laboratories Dept. E, Middle St., Middlebury, Vt. Many women are incurable until they use Cuticura Soap.

Cuticura Soap saves without mag-

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1922

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 15, 1922, begin to draw interest on that date.

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

STEP BY STEP, UP THEY CLIMB

This applies to the hundreds of men, women, boys and girls, who are practicing the saving habit and making regular deposits with The Industrial Trust Company.

We invite you to open an account with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

PARAGRAPHS FOR

THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest
From the Six States

Mr. Goodwin also stated that 675

licenses were revoked last month, as

against 266 in May, 1921.

The date for the International de-

bate between Bates College, Lewiston,

Me., and Oxford University of Eng-

land, has been set for Sept. 27 in Lew-

iston. The subject for discussion will

be resolved, that a general reduction

of inter-Allied war debts is necessary

to a peaceful world settlement.

Bates will uphold the affirmative.

Three Chinese and opium and smok-

ing paraphernalia valued at more than

\$10,000 were seized when with mem-

bers of the narcotics squad of Boston

invaded a Chinese laundry. When the

officers entered their way to the collar,

was barred by the three Chinese

armed with hot scirrups, but the of-

ficers forced them back with drawn

revolvers.

YOU SHOULD HAVE \$48.78

That is Each Person's Proper Share

of Money in Circulation.

Washington.—Have you \$48.78? If

you haven't got your proper share of the money that was

in circulation on June 1, according to

a statement made public by the Treas-

ury Department. This statement

shows that on June 1 there was \$5,

340,824,497 in circulation. Based on

the population of continental United

States and

Accidents Will Happen

By FREDERICK HART

© 1922 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

When Ethel Dorrance opened her eyes the first thing of which she became conscious was a pair of gray eyes very close to her own, and a hand some face on which anxiety and regret struggled for mastery.

"It's very ridiculous that all her life was one vast ache; that when I tried to ease her tight grip it seemed to obey me, instead of her will; and that's why—her hat, the old ways, the old around her hair, suddenly, was going with a snap at night."

Ethel saw twice since what had happened; how she had sat the telephone and started downtown to meet her father by his name; how she had started to avoid running down a street where who had sprung from nowhere directly in front of her; how there had been a clanging of gongs and a grinding of brakes in her ear, and a looming vision of the menacing front of a heavy street car over her very head; then darkness and void, till the aching return of consciousness and the knowledge of the eyes near hers and of a strong arm supporting her shoulders.

Weakly she tried to raise herself to a sitting position, but the pain made her sink back again with a groan. A voice belonging to the man who owned the gray eyes spoke.

"Don't move—you're all right—they'll be here in a minute."

Who were they? she wondered. Then she thought again of the urchin who had been the cause of her accident. "How is—how is the little boy?" she asked.

"He's all right—got off with a bad scare. You saved his life, and risked your own to do it. Ah—he's it!"

The Handkerchief Is Marked J. H.

—my daughter, Mr. Harris. I want her to tell you herself how grateful we all are for your prompt aid. And by the way, she has something of yours which you may want." And the good man chuckled to himself as he left the room.

Two hours later Harris took his departure. Ethel called her father to her.

"Daddy, I think he's splendid. How did you find who he was?"

"Well, it was a curious coincidence. Old man Morton, of the big firm of lawyers, wrote in to ask how you were—he's an old friend of mine, you know—and said that this young man who was a new member of the firm, and a very clever one, had been there and picked you up. It seems that after you left he went to his office to find out who I was, and told the whole story to Morton, sparing him no secret. But Morton thought that he was foolish not to let us think him so he split the beans, and I got hold of young Mr. Harris for lunch and made him promise to come up here. What do you think of him?"

"Daddy, I think he's just as nice as he can be!"

"And did you return his handkerchief?"

A little blush ran across Ethel's face.

"Well, he didn't ask for it, and I thought—I thought I'd like to keep it as a souvenir of the occasion."

"Oh! Well—I see!" And Mr. Dorrance left the room laughing heartily, to the great indignation of his daughter.

But several months later, when the engagement of Ethel Dorrance to the rising young lawyer, John Harris, was announced, and the newspapers hinted at the romantic beginning of their courtship, Ethel made a confession to her father.

"Daddy dear, he did ask for his handkerchief, and I told him that I wanted to keep it to remember him by. And daddy, now I can keep it always—and I'm so happy!"

And her father, remembering how that scrap of linen had stood between his daughter and death, agreed that it was quite proper that it should remain in the family.

GREAT WRITERS WHO COPIED

Both Shakespeare and Moliere Were Free In Their "Adaptations" From Other Authors.

No authors have ultimately attained to a truer originality than Shakespeare and Moliere, an originality both of form and of content. Shakespeare was able to give us at last the final model of modern tragedy, and Moliere succeeded in perfecting the final model of modern comedy.

Moliere's earliest pieces are so closely in accord with the tradition of the Italian comedy of masks that the "Etoardi," for example, might be held up for study as the finest specimen of the species. The Italians supplied him with a ready-made mold into which he could pour whatever he had of his own.

Shakespeare started out also as a humble imitator, not of an exotic form, such as tempted Moliere, but of several specific predecessors in his own language. He was obviously unoriginal in his early pieces, even in "Love's Labor Lost," almost the only play of his actual source of which has not yet been discovered. In "Love's Labor Lost," he was imitating Lyly; in "Timus Andromacheus," he was imitating Kyd; in "Richard III" he was imitating Marlowe.—Plattburgh Dispatch.

How Game of Bridge Got Its Name.

The modern game of auction bridge is a descendant of old Russian whist, and came to its name in a peculiar way about 40 years ago. At that time there lived at Great Dally, Leicestershire, England, two families devoted to the game. They paid each other visits on alternate nights. Their way lay across an old, rickety bridge, dangerous to travel after nightfall. So often did one neighbor say to the other in parting: "Thank goodness it is your bridge tomorrow night," that in time they referred to their game only as "bridge." And thus the new name became popular in the countryside, and was later accepted throughout England, and soon followed to America.

"Am I—am I all right?" she whispered.

"Yes, thanks to the man who picked you up. You gave us an awful fright, little girl, but you're all right now." Her father's voice was cheery and his eyes met those of the nurse with a smile.

"Who was it?" she asked.

"I don't know. He disappeared after the accident. But the doctor at the hospital said that if it had not been for his first aid you might have—" he did not complete the sentence. "See—here's the only clew we have to his identity." He held up a handkerchief.

"He twisted this into a tourniquet on your arm and stopped the bleeding where the glass from the windshield had cut you. The handkerchief is marked 'J. H.' That's all we know."

"Perhaps—he'll come to claim it," she said with a faint smile.

Then, for she was still weak, the nurse forbade further talk, and gave her something that tasted bitter, but which sent her into a deep slumber from which she woke refreshed.

Two weeks later, when she could sit up and feel able to receive her friends, many of whom called to congratulate her on her speedy recovery, her father entered the room with a twinkle in his eye.

"Eh! I my dear, I have a surprise for you," he said. "Some one is going to call on you in half an hour—some one you don't know yet, but whom you will before long." With these words he was gone, nor could all her coaxing call him back.

Promptly at the set time there was a knock at her door. To her call her father replied, and entered, ushering in a stranger—a stranger with gray eyes.

"Ethel," began her father, "this is the young man to whom we owe your life. May I present Mr. Harris?

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

Condensation by Capt. Andre Morize

Throughout his life, Alexandre Dumas had all the heedless irresponsibility of a reckless boy. He did not indulge in reveries about the past or dreams of the future. He lived spectacularly in the present.

His heedlessness was most emblematic in his pastoral home, Monte Cristo, where his love for outdoor and his profligacy plunged him into debt. Most of his visitors, who came ostensibly for an hour and remained for days, were penniless men or women who were glad enough to find a place where they could live luxuriously for nothing.

Many of these thrifty folk made Monte Cristo their home. Dumas had not the heart to turn them away; he even invented tasks so they would not feel unhappy about staying. One homeless young man who had a sense of shame was appalled by being told to note down each day what the thermometer registered. "It is most important for me to be well informed on this point," Dumas assured him.

Worst of all were the actresses. A succession of them came and went, each ruling the house while she remained and inviting all her friends to revel with her. Sometimes Dumas, in despite of his debts, went hunting, but the hangers-on remained, charging food and wine to Dumas' account at a nearby hotel.

LL for one; and end for all!

This was the oath of the four comrades: of d'Artagnan, the young guardsman, and of Athos, Porthos and Aramis, the Three Musketeers.

Only three months had d'Artagnan been in Paris, yet already he was the chosen companion of the noblest three in M. de Treville's picked company of musketeers, in the service of Louis XIII. A true Gascon, fiercely proud, ready to fight at a word, the eighteen-year-old provincial lad had won the respect of the glorious three by challenging them, and their friendship by helping them to drive off the cardinal's guards who would have arrested them for dueling. Indeed, this latter exploit had won for d'Artagnan more than a glance from the king himself, who was not displeased to see Richelleau's men worsted by his own.

At Meung, even before reaching Paris, d'Artagnan had had an honorable encounter, his adversary being a tall, commanding stranger of olive complexion and scarred on the cheek. A beautiful woman had accompanied this man. Both their faces were stamped on d'Artagnan's memory.

Before he could be admitted to the musketeers, d'Artagnan was to serve probation as a guardsman; but already he was a musketeer in spirit and his comrades looked as keenly as he for the day when he would be allowed to join their company. Athos, Porthos and Aramis were alike only in soldierly qualities. Athos was of noble bearing, and when he was drunk, he would talk of a secret sorrow; Porthos was a great lover of ladies, and declared that his conquests would bring his downfall; Aramis, who had friends in the church and a sweetheart at court, pretended that he was only temporarily a musketeer, and would willingly change his plumed hat for a monk's cowl when the time came.

One day d'Artagnan's landlord, Bonancieux, burst into the room with news that Madame Bonancieux, a pretty seamstress in the service of the queen, had just been abducted. From the landlord's description d'Artagnan recognized the abductor as his man of Meung, and was anxious to help, the more so when he learned that the object of the abduction was to force the lady to tell what she knew of the love affair between the queen and George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, who was coming secretly to Paris.

It was in their resolve to protect Madame Bonancieux, for whom the impressionable d'Artagnan had suddenly conceived an undying affection, that the four comrades came together in their oath.

"Remember," said Aramis, "henceforth we are at issue with the Cardinal."

Aided by d'Artagnan, who fought off the Cardinal's officers, the lady contrived to escape. He declared his love for her, but she would promise nothing. Next time he saw her she was conducting the Duke of Buckingham, disguised as a musketeer, toward the royal palace. If d'Artagnan had followed her he would have learned that the queen did indeed love Buckingham, but was loyal to the king. As a token she gave Buckingham twelve diamond studs the king had given her.

A spy reported this to Richelleau, who saw in it an opportunity to attack the king, the queen and the duke all at once. First Richelleau asked the king to give a ball for the queen and to ask her to wear the diamond studs, and then he sent a message to Lady de Winter in London, telling her to steal two of the studs from Buckingham.

Learning of this plot through Madame Bonancieux, d'Artagnan resolved to serve both his lady and his queen by recovering the jewels. For London the four comrades set out. Beset by the Cardinal's men on the road, three were wounded, and only d'Artagnan reached London. There was just time to replace the stolen studs and return to Paris, which d'Artagnan reached on the night of the ball, foiling Richelleau's plot.

He now set out to find his comrades. Porthos he found in bed at an inn, Aramis disputing with doctors of theology, and Athos drunk in a wine cellar, alking his secret sorrow and defying the landlord to eject him. In his

youth, Athos confessed, he had been tricked into marriage with a beautiful fiend, who, he later discovered, carried on her shoulder the executioner's brand, the four de lys. Horror struck him, he had slain her.

In church next day d'Artagnan's eye was caught by a very beautiful lady whom he recognized as the one who had been with the stranger at Meung. Following her from the church, he saw her talking with an Englishman, and drawing close he heard her call this man her brother-in-law, Lord de Winter.

d'Artagnan fell deeply in love with Lady de Winter, but his ardor cooled when he learned that she was a card-cleaver plotter. By a trick he obtained from her a sapphire ring which he showed to Athos.

"Where did you get this?" cried Athos. "It was my mother's."

d'Artagnan told him.

"Renounce that woman," said Athos. "She is a fatal creature."

That night d'Artagnan accused Lady de Winter of treachery. She rushed upon him and in availing her blow he pulled her dress from her shoulder.

There was the executioner's brand—the four de lys.

At this time the war between England and France was at its height and the siege of La Rochelle was beginning. Richelleau, learning all that d'Artagnan had done, tried to buy him into his own service. d'Artagnan refused, knowing that refusal might cost him his life. The Three Musketeers set out now to discover the cardinal's next move. Eavesdropping, they heard Richelleau instruct Lady de Winter to go to London and there tell Buckingham to order that the English surrender, warning him that if the war continued Richelleau would expose the queen. If Buckingham refused, he was to be assassinated. For her part, the lady asked Richelleau for the death of d'Artagnan, who knew her secret, that of Madame Bonancieux, who had thwarted her so often.

Half an hour later Athos was alone with the woman.

"The Count de la Fere," she cried, deathly pale.

"Yes, my lady," said Athos.

"You thought me dead, as I thought you dead, and the name of Athos concealed the Count de la Fere, as the name of Lady de Winter concealed Anne de Breuil."

Athos took from his false wife the carte blanche passport Richelleau had given her and sent her to the coast, where a boat waited to take her to England. She could not disobey, knowing that Athos could expose her.

Back to the siege the four comrades then went, and in order to be together to discuss their plans, they spent an hour in the Bastion of St. Gervais, notwithstanding all assaults. Between attacks they linked, and as a result sent messages to Lord de Winter, exposing his false sister-in-law and herself, and to an influential friend of Aramis, asking for the name of the convent where Madame Bonancieux was confined.

Thus on her arrival in England Lady de Winter was seized and imprisoned in her brother-in-law's castle; but, exercising her wiles upon her young jailer, she contrived to escape, and so poisoned the jailer's ears against Buckingham that he was ready to do her deadly work. Sent by de Winter as a messenger to the duke, he plunged a dagger into Buckingham's side. De Winter arrived in London one minute too late to save the duke, but a messenger from Paris was just in time to deliver to Buckingham the queen's pledge of love. He died with the queen's name on his lips.

Now Madame de Winter had fled to France—to the convent of Bethune, where Madame Bonancieux was. By poison she accomplished her purpose, and when d'Artagnan and his comrades arrived at the convent they found the body of the pretty seamstress. They set out in pursuit of the murderer, and when they found her they held a formal trial and condemned her to death. An executioner was found—the very man who had put the brand upon her shoulder years before.

The next day d'Artagnan was arrested and taken before the cardinal, his captor being none other than his "man of Meung," who now called himself the Chevalier de Rochefort. D'Artagnan told the cardinal of the crimes of Lady de Winter, and finally produced the cardinal's own passport, which was of no avail.

Admiration overcame anger in the cardinal. Instead of ordering d'Artagnan's imprisonment, he wrote out there and then a Lieutenant's commission in the Musketeers. D'Artagnan offered the commission to his three friends in turn. All three refused it, protesting they did not deserve it. Besides, Aramis announced that he was about to enter the church, and Porthos said he was about to be married.

Athos thereupon wrote upon the blank commission the name of d'Artagnan.

As for Rochefort, d'Artagnan fought him many times, but at last they decided they were both too good to die, and they became friends.

"Remember," said Aramis, "henceforth we are at issue with the Cardinal."

Aided by d'Artagnan, who fought off the Cardinal's officers, the lady contrived to escape. He declared his love for her, but she would promise nothing.

Next time he saw her she was conducting the Duke of Buckingham, disguised as a musketeer, toward the royal palace. If d'Artagnan had followed her he would have learned that the queen did indeed love Buckingham, but was loyal to the king. As a token she gave Buckingham twelve diamond studs the king had given her.

A spy reported this to Richelleau, who saw in it an opportunity to attack the king, the queen and the duke all at once.

First Richelleau asked the king to give a ball for the queen and to ask her to wear the diamond studs, and then he sent a message to Lady de Winter in London, telling her to steal two of the studs from Buckingham.

Learning of this plot through Madame Bonancieux, d'Artagnan resolved to serve both his lady and his queen by recovering the jewels. For London the four comrades set out.

Beset by the Cardinal's men on the road, three were wounded, and only d'Artagnan reached London. There was just time to replace the stolen studs and return to Paris, which d'Artagnan reached on the night of the ball, foiling Richelleau's plot.

He now set out to find his comrades. Porthos he found in bed at an inn, Aramis disputing with doctors of theology, and Athos drunk in a wine cellar, alking his secret sorrow and defying the landlord to eject him. In his

RADIO PLANTS TO LINK CONTINENTS

Those In Colombia, Cuba and Buenos Aires Expected to Be Ready This Year.

All Great Systems Will Use Different Wave Lengths, World Conference Has Decided—Will Not Replace Cable.

New York.—High-power wireless stations of the Radio Corporation of America will be completed this year at La Guaira Bay, Colombia, and in Cuba, and the great Buenos Aires station will be in operation in mid-1923, says E. J. Nally, president of the company, who returned a few days ago from conferences in Europe at which a working agreement was reached among the great wireless companies of England, France, Germany and America.

From any part of the United States wireless messages may be relayed speedily to Buenos Aires, South Africa, Java, Calcutta or Melbourne, when the radio building programs of the great American and European countries are completed. At present France has the most powerful station in the world in the American-built Lafayette towers near Bordeaux, but this will be superseded by the end of this year by the Port Jefferson station of the Radio corporation, which will be the most powerful station in the world. The station under construction at St. Asisse, near Paris, will be second.

Linking Continents.

The British wireless chain connecting England with the empire will have one station comparatively close to Argentina, and that will be the station at Bathurst, in Gambia, on the extreme western point of Africa, where the continents of Africa and South America make their closest approach

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the above, Marlborough Street, after 3 P.M.

Office hours from 8 A.M. to 3 P.M.

OBJECTED TO BEING BROILED

Lobster's Emphatic Views on the Subject Led to Change of Menu In Household.

A friend of mine is very fond of lobster, but like many men, has no idea how such food is prepared. His wife had occasion to be absent from home one day last week and she told the servant girl to broil a lobster for my friend's dinner. She left a note, telling her husband of the treat she had provided for him and requesting him not to wait dinner for her. He was quite hungry when he reached home and, after reading the note, said to the servant:

"Is that lobster ready?"

"No, sir; it isn't," said the girl.

"Well, hurry up with it. I'm as hungry as a bear," said he.

"I can't, sir," said the girl. "The mistress said to broil the lobster, and I got him on the gridiron, after a deal of a fuss. The more I poked the fire the more he walked off, and I thought the baste was haunted and no good would come from cooking a strangled bug like that."

"What did you do with it?" said my friend, getting mad.

"Puff, the last I saw of him he was going out the back door with his tail up, like the man he was."

He had sardines for dinner.—Judge.

MR. JONES WALKED RIGHT BY

Little Incident May Have Cured Him of Habit of Loafing in That Grocery Store.

Mr. Jones (which is not his true name) enjoys, above all else, an opportunity to loaf at the corner grocery. Just to sit on the counter and think and talk while his wife is hard at work at home and the grocer and his clerk are hard at work in the store is to Jones a privilege well worth while.

But Mrs. Jones and the grocer thought differently. In fact the grocer disapproves emphatically of any person just sitting when he should be working. One morning the grocer conceived a brilliant idea. Just as Mr. Jones was about to leap lightly to his seat on the counter the grocer slyly placed a sheet of fly paper, black with flies, on the spot where Mr. Jones was to land.

Mr. Jones did not discover the fly paper until he politely slid from the counter in order to greet with his best bow a neighbor woman. It is said he left the store thereon with such speed that the wind detached the fly paper from its place on the seat of his trousers. When next seen Jones wore his Sunday best and he walked right by the grocery store.—Indianapolis News.

Up to Date.

The great detective scowled thoughtfully. "Jack and Jill," he read from the report before him, "went up the hill to draw a pail of water. Jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill came tumbling after."

"Humph," said the master mind.

"That seems to be simple enough. A plain case. These two joyriders found their radiator getting hot while speeding in a mountainous section. They tried to make a tough grade on low, but it was too much. Then the brakes refused to work. The man got the pants streaked and stumbled out of the car on his dome. The bus kept on going down the slope and took the dame along with it. Both of 'em carried accident policies and the car was probably insured, too. I advise both companies to suspend payment till the driver can prove he wasn't under the influence."—Life.

Fishermen Netted Submarine.

Some fishermen out in their boats near Hyères made a catch that nearly ended one boat load, reports the London Times correspondent at Paris. They caught a submarine in one of their nets. The boat to which the net was attached was in danger of being drawn under the water by an unseen and unknown monster, and, though frantic efforts were made to free the boat by cutting the net away, it might have gone badly with the crew if the commander of the submarine, wondering what he had run into, had not brought his vessel to the surface. The boat was almost completely swamped by the sudden rise of the submarine, which had to rescue the crew and tow the boat into port.

Had a Right to Laugh.

Three years ago, when sleighing was good, I went to town with my brother in a dilapidated sleigh. We met another brother, who lived near us, and I told him that I would go home with him, as he had a good sleigh and I wanted to make sure of getting there. We had gone only a short distance when in ascending a hill the sleigh broke down, letting us fall backward. A team hitched to a bob-sled close behind nearly stepped on us. The man in the sled brought me home. My brother arrived home later without incident. Did he laugh at me? I guess so.—Chicago Journal.

WHY AND HOW TO CULTIVATE SOIL

Of Much Importance That Roots of Various Plants Be Given Supply of Air.

MAKE PLANT FOOD AVAILABLE

Many Persons Make Mistakes of Working Too Deeply and Gut Off Feeding Rootlets—Steel Rake Is Useful Tool.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Most people have an idea that gardens are cultivated solely for the purpose of killing weeds. As a matter of fact, the killing of weeds is just one object of garden cultivation, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

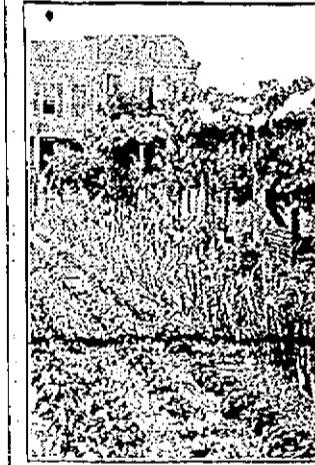
The roots of plants require air just as the same do the tops, and if the ground is packed or hard or is sunbaked over the surface after a heating rain, the roots cannot get air, and for that reason the plants will suffer if not cultivated. The same thing is true where the land is poorly drained and waterlogged. The water keeps out the air and the roots cannot feed the plants.

Cultivation has another object, in that it breaks up the soil particles and makes plant food available for the feeding rootlets of the plants. Many persons, however, make the mistake of cultivating too deeply, and by so doing cut off or injure the feeding rootlets and deprive the plant of its source of nourishment and support. Frequent shallow cultivation during dry weather results in the formation of a layer of fine dust which serves as a mulch or blanket to retain moisture.

Cultivating After Rain.

The soil should always be cultivated just as soon as it is sufficiently dry to be safely worked after heavy rains. If it is not cultivated, a crust forms, the surface bakes, and the crops are injured. The same will apply where irrigation is used, and it has been found best to give the soil a thorough soaking, then cultivate as soon as it is dry enough, and apply no more water until absolutely necessary.

The hoe and the steel rake are the most important tools for cultivating the small garden. On a larger scale a wheel hoe or a horse cultivator may be used to advantage. The wheel-hoe outfit is provided with a number of different attachments adapted for the different types of work to be performed. These implements have the advantage that one can go over the garden very rapidly and break up the surface of the soil in a comparatively short time. It is generally necessary, however, to follow with the hoe and the fingers to remove any weeds that have not been destroyed by the wheel cultivator. Even where horse-drawn tools are occasionally used, the greater part of the work, especially during



One Section of a Well-Planned Garden.

dry weather, may be performed by means of a common steel rake. It is not necessary to go very deeply into the soil, but merely to stir the surface.

A Tool That Helps.

A handy little tool for loosening the soil can be made from a piece of thin board 2 inches wide and 14 inches long, with one end whittled down to form a handle and the opposite end provided with three No. 6 or No. 7 wire nails. This little home-made implement can be used very soon after a rain to loosen the surface, so that any small seeds can break through.

It should be borne in mind that the time to kill weeds is when they are just coming through the ground. If allowed to become established, it is much more difficult to get rid of them than if they are taken in time. If the top 2 inches of soil is kept continuously and thoroughly loosened, there will be no serious difficulty in keeping out weeds.

Beauty in the Sky.

To see the stars well, one must make his camp in the desert. There as he lies rolled for the night in his blankets, surrounded only by distance and desolation, he looks up into greater beauties than all the museums, galleries, and conservatories of civilization can offer. But these things can be seen in part from any farm, and a little even from the street corner.

Frank A. Waugh, in "The Landscape Beautiful."

Impure Air in Cities.
The dustiest air is found in cities. In London, Edinburgh and Paris, there are from 80,000 to 210,000 dust particles to the cubic centimeter. A cubic centimeter is about the fifteenth part of the cubic inch. The air having the least dust, as far as observations have been made, is that of the western highlands of Scotland and the Swiss mountain tops. In these regions there are from 10 to 70,000 particles of dust to the cubic centimeter.

ALFALFA NOT FITTED AS CROP FOR SILAGE

Difficult to Handle and Hard to Pack Properly.

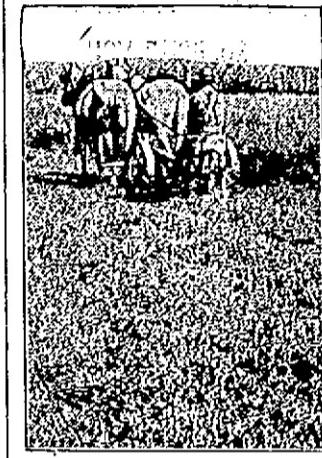
Farmer Should Be Able to Determine for Himself Whether or Not He Would Be Justified in Putting His Crop in Silo.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As a silage crop, alfalfa is not altogether a success. In fact, where other crops, well suited for this method of preservation, can be grown profitably it is seldom advisable to use it for this purpose. One reason corn is so popular for silage is that it yields a large tonnage at one harvesting, something which cannot be said of alfalfa.

Alfalfa is somewhat difficult to handle with ordinary silage machinery, and is hard to pack properly in the silo. It often becomes moldy and slimy, as do various other legumes, when put up in this way. Special care must be taken in packing this silage because of the high percentage of protein in it, which causes it to putrefy instead of ferment when too much air is present.

There are times, however, when alfalfa may be made into silage, for instance when weather conditions are unfavorable for the curing of hay. Good silage may be made from partially wilted alfalfa if it is cut fine enough and well packed. If it is partly cured before running through the cutter some added water may improve the silage, but experience has shown



Cutting Alfalfa-Crop.

that a "wasty" silage may result if freshly cut alfalfa is put up while wet with rato. Under reasonably favorable conditions alfalfa can be made into hay at less expense than into silage.

Alfalfa and corn mixed make good silage. The corn adds the sugar and starch necessary for the right fermentation. For the same reason the mixing of sorghum or small grains with the alfalfa improves the silage. The addition of crude molasses to alfalfa also increases the chances of producing a good quality of silage. The United States Department of Agriculture has made some preliminary experiments which indicate that good silage can be made by mixing straw of any of the small grains with the alfalfa. If the mixing is done as the material passes through the cutter and water is added to make it pack well.

Although alfalfa is not an ideal silage crop, it makes a nutritious silage when properly handled. With all the facts in mind, says the Department of Agriculture, the farmer should be able to judge for himself whether or not he should put his crop in the silo.

POP CORN UNCERTAIN CROP

Cost to Produce Is Considerably Higher Than Ordinary Field Corn—Average Is Low.

Pop corn grown in 1922 is not marketable until June, 1923, and is a very uncertain crop for the average farmer to grow who is not in touch with the market. The average yield on the 13,000 acres grown last year was 26 bushels per acre. It costs considerably more to produce a bushel of pop corn than a bushel of field corn, and under present conditions it appears that unless a man has been growing this crop for a number of years and is reasonably sure of being able to find a good market he had better not grow it this year.

CARING FOR ASPARAGUS BED

Yield and Quality of Crop Depend Greatly on Cultivation and Fertilizer Given.

Cultivate and fertilize the asparagus bed so that the crowns may develop properly during the summer and be able to produce a heavy crop of shoots next summer. Remember that the yield and quality of the asparagus depend largely upon the treatment given the asparagus this year.

COMBATING GARDEN INSECTS

Farmer Should Provide Himself With Supply of Arsenal of Lead and Slaked Lime.

Provide yourself with some powdered arsenate of lead and air slaked lime for combating biting garden insects, such as potato bugs. Secure a small bottle of nicotine sulphate (black leaf 40) for sucking insects such as melon aphids or plant lice.

Revised.

The reformed crapshooter had taken up farming. He gazed at the tares in his cornfield. "Well," he sighed, "weed 'em and reap."

Cigarette Restricted.

Skin in a restaurant—"No nuts served with our 35-cent dinner!"—Boston Transcript.

HUES OF RAINBOW

Wave of Color Feature of Season's Wearing Apparel.

Suits, Coats, Wash Dresses, Blouses, Mediums for Exploitation of the Gayest Shades.

A wave of color surges everywhere in fashions, until it seems as if we must almost have reached the high tide, says a fashion authority. While even the tailored suit and street coats have their share of brilliant shades in the way of trimmings, wash dresses and blouses are wonderful mediums for exploiting the hues of the rainbow. Here the designer has great latitude in the way of background to offset her art work.

The white blouse alone is capable of any amount of amplification through gay trimmings cleverly applied. The past two years have seen marvelous development in the colorings brought out in wash fabrics. In these alone there is a multitude of variations in art tones. There are brilliant reds, all the tones seen in the flames of a wood fire, and browns, yellows and blues without number. The wonderful embroideries made prominent through the Russian vogue made their first appearance on blouses. Here we see the strong peasant colors which are most effective on a background of coarse linen, although they are used on silks and even, on silkier fabrics.

In the form of blouses we have almost as much variety as there is in color. A very large proportion of the new blouses are Russian. The Japanese feeling is not lacking, for those with kimono sleeves flowing style are easily traced to the land of the cherry blossoms.

There is a kinship between all articles of dress, so we see separate blouses gathered to a band which comes about the hips of the wearer, the blouse itself falling in loose folds above this band. These are very like the coats of many of the new suits. These hip bands, to which the lower edge of the blouse is gathered, are a means of introducing a great deal of needlework. The art of all nations has been lavishly drawn upon to furnish patterns from which needle-women may copy. For instance, one such band is worked with Egyptian figures, another in Chinese landscapes.

Necklines and sleeves remain much the same; the chief change is in the arrangement at the bottom of the blouse and in the colors and trimmings.

CHIFFON FOR KIDDIE'S FROCK



When white chiffon is used for a kiddie's party frock, and frill upon frill adorns the skirt, there is little else than a rossette or two needed to complete this most cherished item of a child's wardrobe.

CREPE DE CHINE BLOOMERS

Petal Points Instead of Petticoats, Latest in Underthings for Misses' Wear.

Petal points instead of petticoats. That is the latest translation in underthings developed in the showings. Paris is credited with having originated the idea, which is carried out by means of a crepe de chine bloomer. The garment is quite short and without elastic at the knee. Stitched on at a point a little below the waist line, are petal points of georgette, in matching or contrasting colors. These points fall gracefully below the hem of the bloomer and serve in reality as petticoat. They are especially adaptable for wear with chiffon evening frocks.

Another whimsy in underthings is found in colored crepe de chine garments with cretonne appliques in the shape of flowers in the natural flower colorings.

Veils of Fine Mesh.

In spite of the many new and attractive meshes which are being shown in veils, the mesh most often seen is the very one with small chevron dots thickly inset. The body of the veil is most often white with a dot harmonizing in color with the costume.

Hand-Painted Organdie Hats.

Even organdie hats are to be hand painted and embroidered this summer, whispers Dame Rumor. White and pastel organdies certainly make an ideal background for delicate designs.

Enjoying Other Men's Minds.

I dedicate no inconsiderable portion of my time to other people's thoughts. I dream away my life in other's speculations. I love to lose myself in other men's minds. When I am not walking, I am reading; I cannot sit and think. Books think for me.—Lamb.

Good Zinc Cleaner.

Zinc can be cleaned with soap suds and salt and the polish restored with kerosene.

WORN WITH TUXEDO SWEATER

BEAVERS BUILD GREAT DAM

Engineering Feat Stopped the Flow of the Yakima River and Led to Investigation.

A large number of beavers have executed an extraordinary engineering feat in the Cascade mountains, 40 miles from here, by building a dam 12 feet high and over a quarter of a mile in length, according to deputy game warden. Those who have been seeking the cause of a reduced flow of water in Yakima river, says an Ellensburg (Wash.) dispatch to the New York World.

Seven beaver houses at the center of the dam are of elephantine proportions, one is 15 feet high and 80 feet across at the bottom. They are unusually spacious for beaver homes, but according to Indians were made so tall because of floods which were sure to come in the spring flow. Evidently the beavers were looking for the long, cold winter—being experienced in the Northwest—as large quantities of green wood for food were found in or near the houses.

In building the great dam the genius of the most intelligent of the animals was taxed, for logs over a foot thick were carefully balanced between two large rocks for the middle or point of greatest pressure of the structure.</p

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 15, 1822

The bill reported by the committee on judiciary reducing the number of judges in the supreme court to three and fixing the salary of the chief justice at \$400 and each of the assistant justices at \$225 per annum passed the house yesterday by a majority of 7. This very important measure, which promised to secure to the state a respectable judiciary, we regret to say, met with a decided and almost unanimous rejection in the senate. (Then and now are two different periods in the state's history.)

Steamboat navigation is very expensive owing to the great consumption of fuel. We learn that ten cords of pine wood were burnt on board the Connecticut, on her passage this week from New York to Newport.

The steamers Connecticut and Fulton are to run regularly between this port and New York, leaving each port every Wednesday and Saturday.

The committee of arrangements for the celebration of Fourth of July have appointed the Rev. Dr. Austin to deliver the oration and Mr. William H. Vernon to read the Declaration of Independence.

On Saturday last two young ladies were instantly killed by lightning at New Salem, N. H. Four other persons were severely injured.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 15, 1872

The finance committee of the city council find it necessary to call on the people for larger sums than last year. Then the amount required was \$189,870.05. This year the tax will be \$218,821.86, an increase of \$29,261.80. It is estimated that there will be an additional million to be taxed and the ratio will not be increased from \$8.20 on each \$1000 as it stood last year.

A man named Philip Smith, over sixty years of age, who had formerly worked on the streets, but allowed him to get the best of him, attempted to take his life Tuesday morning in Weeden T. Underwood's stable, but Mr. Underwood interceded and Mr. Smith still lives.

By the fortification bill which passed Congress Fort Adams gets \$85,000. There are no other appropriations for this harbor. Block Island breakwater gets \$60,000.

Rev. Dr. Barrows of the First Baptist Church sails for Europe from New York today. He will return in September.

Some weeks since the subject of receiving Long Wharf as a public highway was before the board of aldermen and it was expected the thoroughfare would be under the jurisdiction of the city forthwith, but a delay was requested by the directors of the Old Colony Railroad till President Stearns should decide where to place the new depot. (The decision has been a long time coming.)

The Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company have contracted with Hardy Bros. to build a steam ferry boat 90 feet long and 36 feet wide, to be completed by the first of October, to cost \$5,860.

A resolution was passed by the board of aldermen Monday evening accepting the donation of William Sanford Rogers of \$100,000, for a Rogers High School, with all the conditions contained in said will.

The nomination of Mr. Charles Francis Adams as the Presidential candidate of the anti-secret society party excites a great deal of interest, since it has been discovered that he is a Mason of such high standing that there has recently been a talk of making him Supreme Grand Master of the United States.

At Tiverton Four Corners on Sunday twenty persons were baptised, nine by immersion and eleven by sprinkling.

The Republican National ticket is denominated "Grant the tanner and Wilson the shoemaker." Such was the occupation of each in their early days.

William K. Covell, Jr., has sold his laundry and four acres of land in Middletown to Junius P. Prentiss of Fall River for \$11,500.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 19, 1897

Wednesday night the annual inspection of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., occurred at the Asylum on Church street, at which time the Commandery also received a visit from Sutton Commandery of New Bedford. The New Bedford Sir Knights arrived by special train at 7 p. m. and were met by Washington Commandery, headed by the Newport Band. They were escorted to the Asylum where refreshments were served. After the inspection a banquet was served by Muenchinger, after which the Grand Officers and the visiting Commandery were escorted to the Aquidneck House. Thursday morning carriages were taken and the visitors given a drive around Ocean, Bellevue and Ochre Point avenues. Upon the completion of the drive, dinner was served at the Aquidneck. At 5 o'clock the visitors entrained for home.

The Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, held a meeting Thursday afternoon and elected Hon. Nathaniel Greene an honorary member and Messrs. Benjamin Baker and William G. Landers active members.

Mr. Joseph P. Cotton, Jr., of Harvard College, sailed for Europe on Saturday last for a three months trip. On his return he will enter Harvard Law School.

Capt. Saunders' steamer Anwon was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning at her dock in Saunderton.

Married on Wednesday, June 16, at the residence of the bride's mother, "Bootbden," Newport, by Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., Emeline

Moulton, daughter of the late James Fraser of Inverness, Scotland, and Bay City, Michigan, to William Alexander Grant, of Montreal, Canada, June 15, by Rev. George J. Magill, James Herbert Barker to Lizzie Oman.

Mr. Enos Hayward, one of the best known livery men in the state, died at his home on Downing street on Sunday morning after an illness of several weeks.

In 1896 the United States was the biggest producer in the world of gold, silver, copper and iron. Great Britain leads us in coal, but the gap is rapidly closing.

Mr. Warren Island, Jr., is busily engaged with a large force of helpers in putting the Ocean House in readiness for opening next Thursday. The outlook for a big season was never better.

Tomorrow Queen Victoria will have completed 60 years as Queen of England, a longer reign than that of any other sovereign of Europe.

The petition of the People's Steamboat Company to run excursions on Sunday is strongly opposed by the clergy of Fall River, where the line halts from.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association

The Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association held its last meeting for the season on Tuesday afternoon at the Oliphant School. All business of the year was completed and the annual election of officers was held. An entirely new list of officers was elected as follows:

President—Mrs. Martha Bliss.
First Vice President—Mrs. Harold Chase.
Second Vice President—Miss Margaret Wagner.

Secretary—Mrs. Pascal M. Conley.
Treasurer—Mrs. Thomas Murphy.

Children's Day was observed at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday. Michael Bennett, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bennett, was baptized. In the evening a pageant was given by the Sunday School children entitled "The Road to the Golden Age."

At a meeting of the First Quarterly Conference held on Saturday evening, the Rev. Ira W. LeBaron, president. Rev. Mr. LeBaron is district superintendent.

Miss Gladys Peckham has returned to the Rhode Island State College, after spending a few days with her parents.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., June 10th, 1922

Estate of Aleck Boarman

AYLSWORTH BROWN, Administrator with the will annexed (in Rhode Island) of Aleck Boarman, late of Shreveport, Louisiana, deceased, presents his petition representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay debts which said deceased owned the executors of his family and of supporting his family, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of his death was seated and possessed of that certain tract of land situated in the southeastern part of the Town of New Shoreham in Block

in the State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the line of the sea at or near the end of an old stone wall; thence following the top of the bank in an irregular line as it now is and in a general southerly direction to a point on the top of said bank where a bound is now erected; thence in a westerly direction in a straight line about one hundred feet to where another bound is now erected; thence northerly and in a straight line about one hundred and forty-four (144) feet to a point in the aforementioned wall about one hundred and thirty-four (134) feet west of the point of beginning, where a bound is now also erected; and from thence in an easterly direction, following the course of the old stone wall to the point of beginning bounded on the east by the bank of the land now or formerly of Edward G. Ball, or however otherwise the same may appear to be situated, bounded or described; containing about one-half (1/2) acre. Together with the privilege to the said mortgagee, for himself, his heirs and assigns to pass and re-pass, with leases or otherwise from Edward G. Ball, situated northerly thereto in a private roadway near land now or formerly owned by Edward Ball, son of Edward G. Ball, and from thence in said private roadway on and to the Lewis Road. Subject to a reservation owned by Edward G. Ball, the privilege of using the road and reservation with rights of otherwise across the northerly side of said granted premises along the south side of said old stone wall, to and from the ocean.

And further representing that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render it safe of the whole estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges, and with costs to receive and to defend the suit to the third day of January, 1923, at two o'clock p. m. in the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, June 12, 1922

Estate of Schuyler C. Ball

LENA W. BALL, Executrix of the last will and testament of Schuyler C. Ball, late of Newburyport, Mass., deceased, which will was proved and allowed by the Court of Probate within and for said County of Essex, Massachusetts, presents a copy of said last will and testament and of the probate thereof, under the seal of said Court, to the Probate Court, Boston, and in the records of that Court, according to law, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon; said deceased leaving estate in the State of Rhode Island, and in said Town of New Shoreham, wherein said will may operate; and said copies and request are received and referred to the 20th day of May, 1922, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

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